

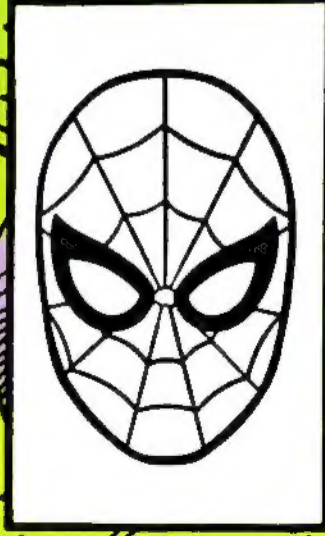


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THE FALL OF THE MUTANTS

THE NEW MUTANTS



THE STUDENTS RECENTLY
CLASHED WITH THE NEW
HEADMASTER, MAGNETO.
HE GROUNDED THEM.

THEY IGNORED HIS ORDERS, TO COME TO THE AID OF A FRIEND, THE BIRD-BOY THEY HAD NAMED BIRD-BRAIN. BIRD-BRAIN LIVED. BUT A NEW MUTANT DIED!

OUR WAY!

Oh, DOUG,
YOU DIED TO
SAVE ME!
I-I'M NOT
WORTH IT!

**RAHNE!
STOP! YOU'RE
HYSTERICAL!
YOU'LL MAKE
YOURSELF
SICK.**

I SHOULD
BE **WORSE**
THAN SICK,
DANI! I
SHOULD BE
DEAD!

IT'S THE
ANI-MATOR
WHO SHOULD
BE DEAD! HE
SHOT DOUG. YOU
SHOULD HAVE
LET ME
KILL HIM!

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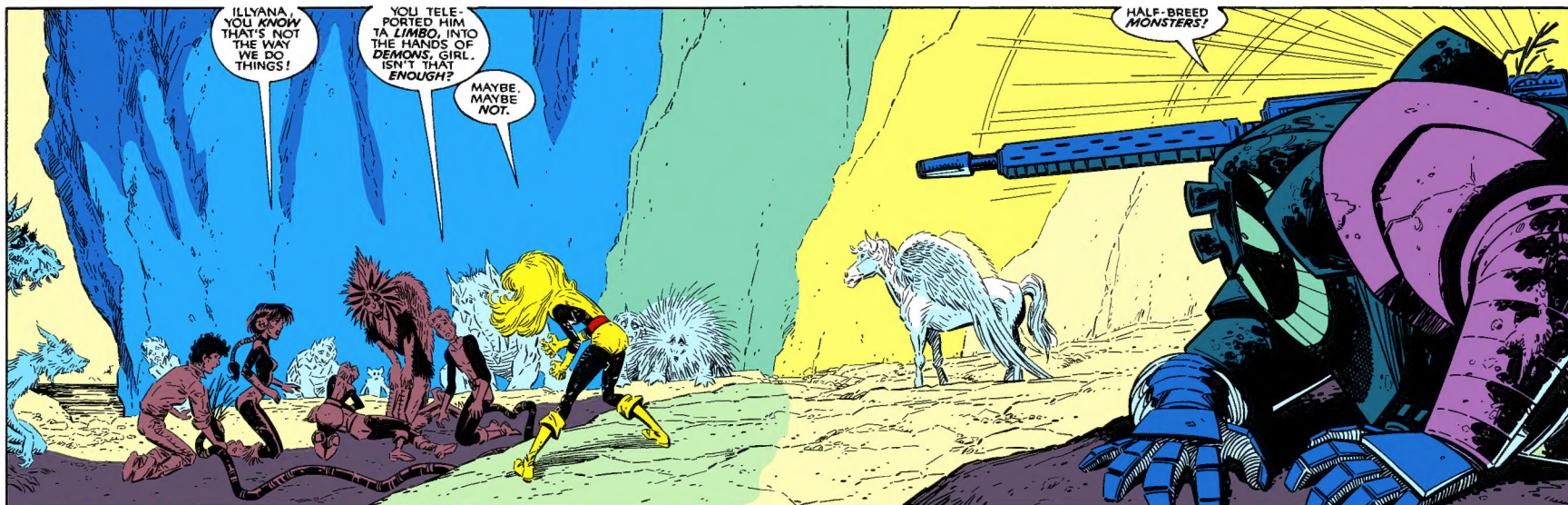
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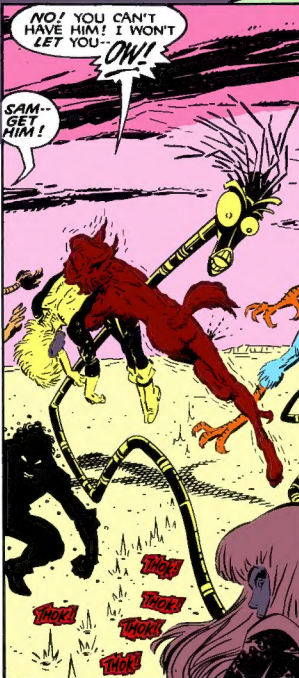


ILLYANA, YOU KNOW THAT'S NOT THE WAY WE DO THINGS!

YOU TELE-PORTED HIM TA LIMBO, INTO THE HANDS OF DEMONS, GIRL. ISN'T THAT ENOUGH?

MAYBE. MAYBE NOT.

HALF-BREED MONSTERS!



NO! YOU CAN'T HAVE HIM! I WON'T LET YOU--

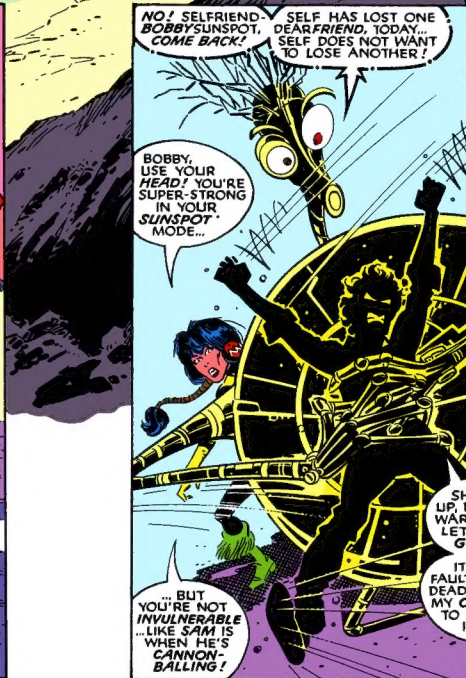
OW!

SAM-- GET HIM!



AH'M ON MY WAY!

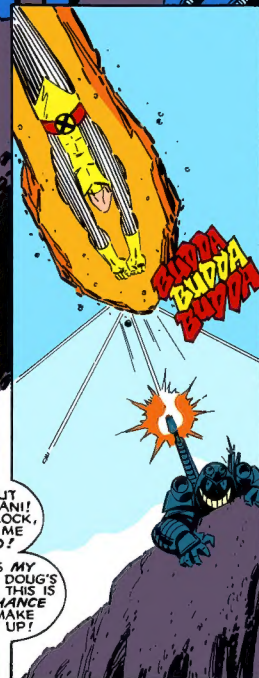
SELFRIENDS-- DAN/ANDRAHNE, SELF WILL SHIELD YOU!



NO! SELFRIEND-- BOBBY SUNSPOT, COME BACK!

BOBBY, USE YOUR HEAD! YOU'RE SUPER-STRONG IN YOUR SUNSPOT MODE...

SELF HAS LOST ONE DEARFRIEND, TODAY... SELF DOES NOT WANT TO LOSE ANOTHER!

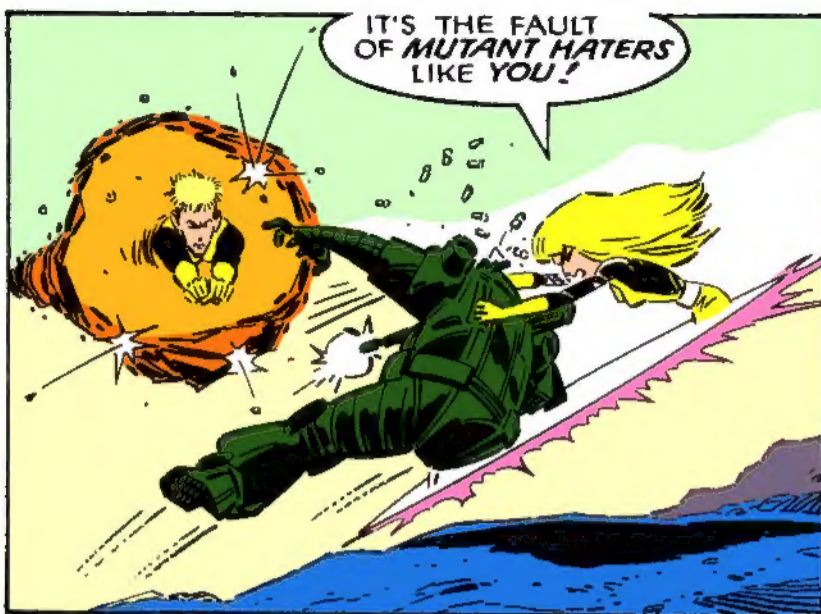


SHUT UP, DANI! WARLOCK, LET ME GO!

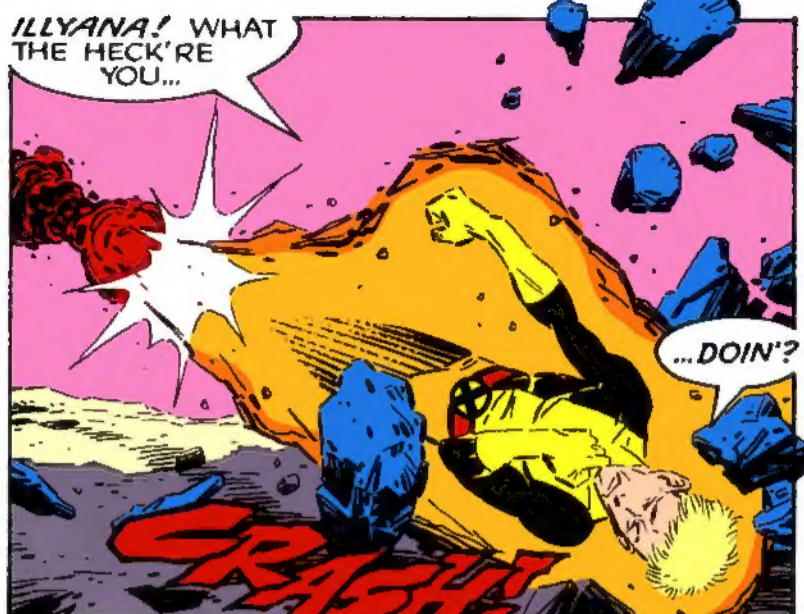
IT'S MY FAULT DOUG'S DEAD, THIS IS MY CHANCE TO MAKE IT UP!



GUL!

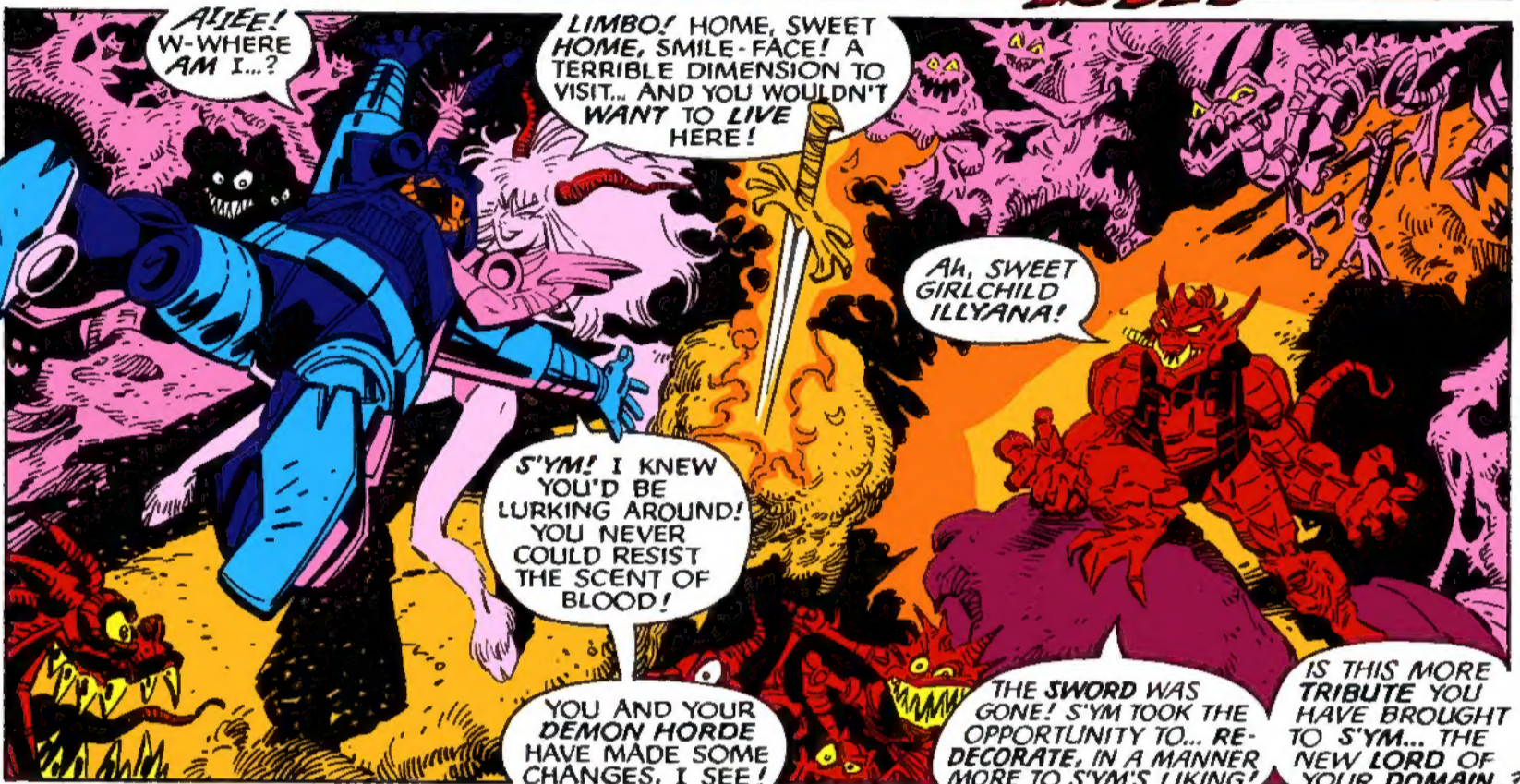


IT'S THE FAULT OF MUTANT HATERS LIKE YOU!



ILLYANA! WHAT THE HECK'RE YOU...

...DOIN'?



ALIEE! W-WHERE AM I...?

LIMBO! HOME, SWEET HOME, SMILE-FACE! A TERRIBLE DIMENSION TO VISIT... AND YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO LIVE HERE!

AH, SWEET GIRLCHILD ILLYANA!

S'YM! I KNEW YOU'D BE LURKING AROUND! YOU NEVER COULD RESIST THE SCENT OF BLOOD!

YOU AND YOUR DEMON HORDE HAVE MADE SOME CHANGES, I SEE!

THE SWORD WAS GONE! S'YM TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY TO... RE-DECORATE, IN A MANNER MORE TO S'YM'S LIKING!

IS THIS MORE TRIBUTE YOU HAVE BROUGHT TO S'YM... THE NEW LORD OF YOUR DOMAIN...?

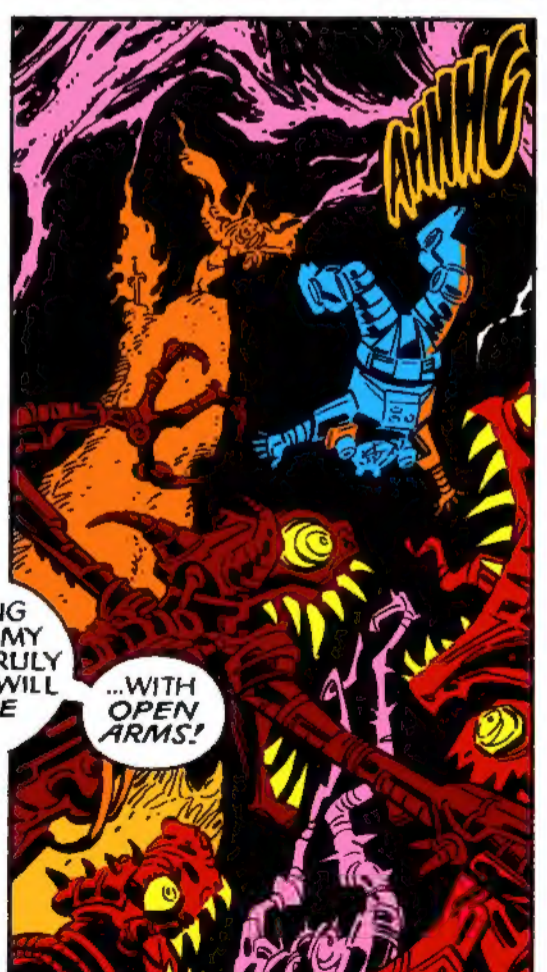


EVER THE HUMORIST, DEMON!

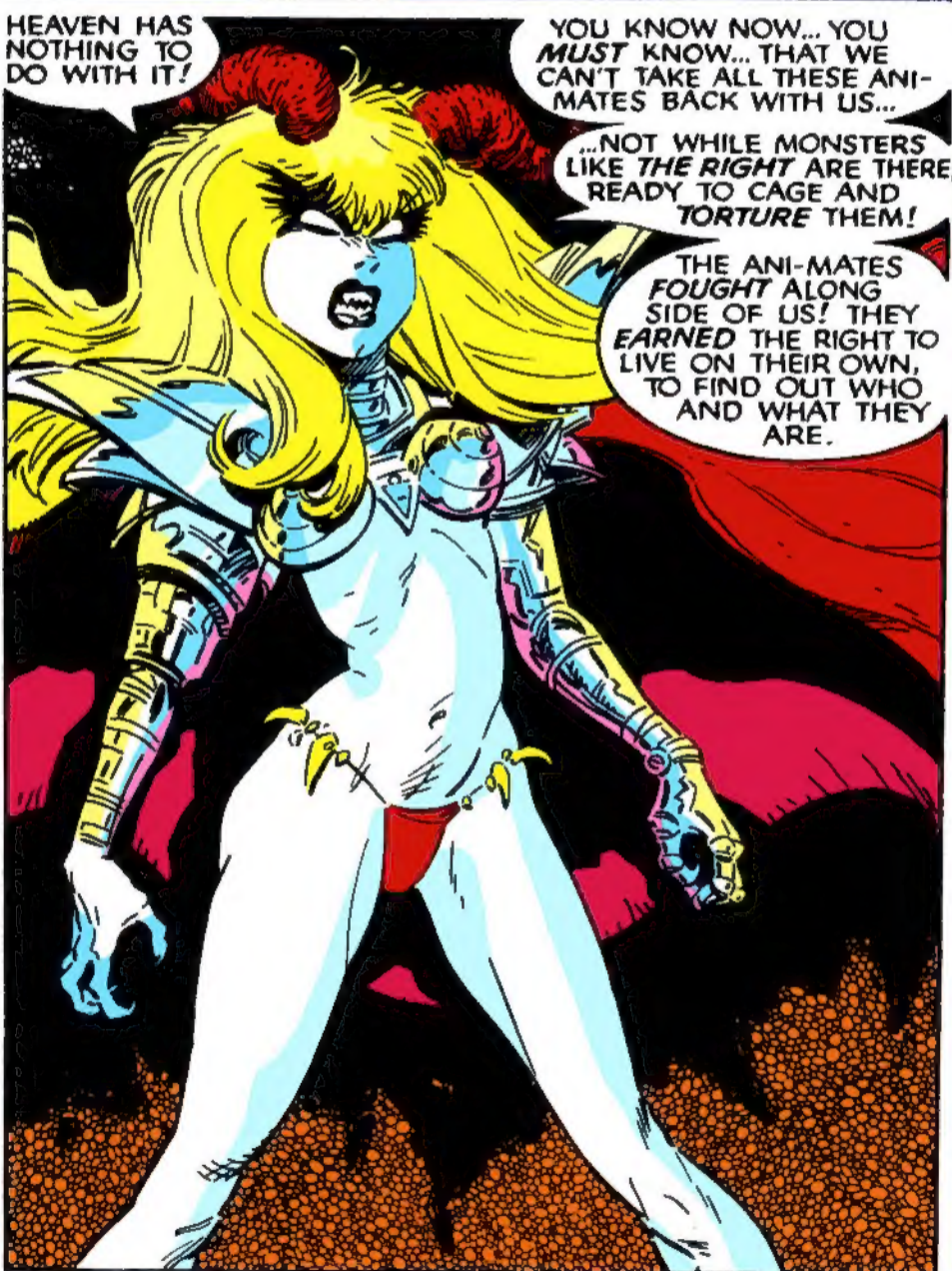
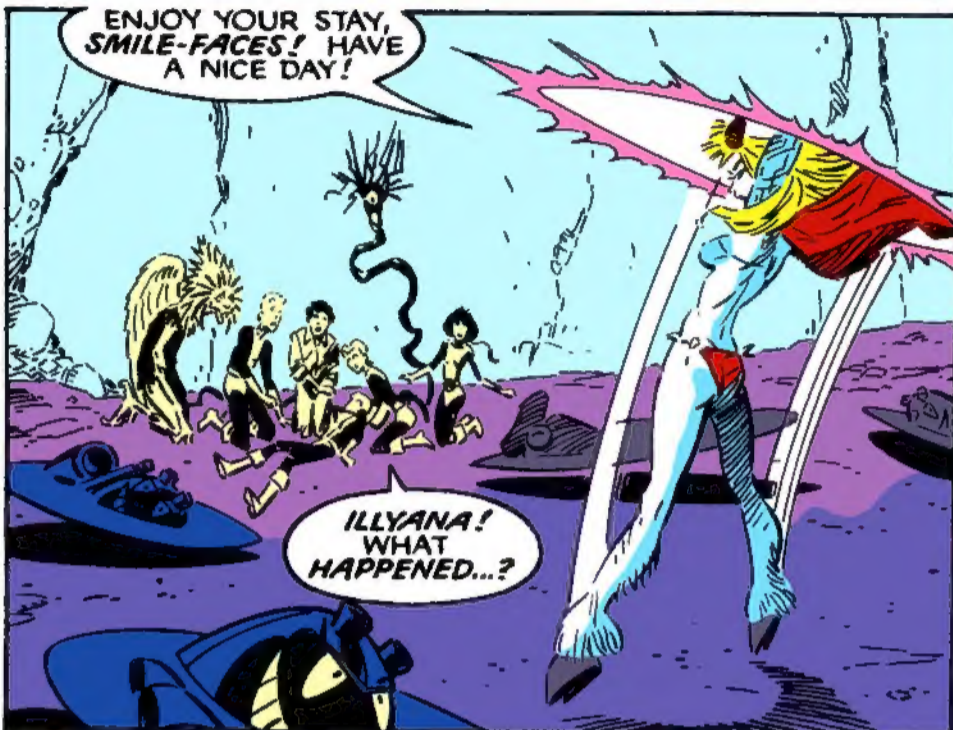
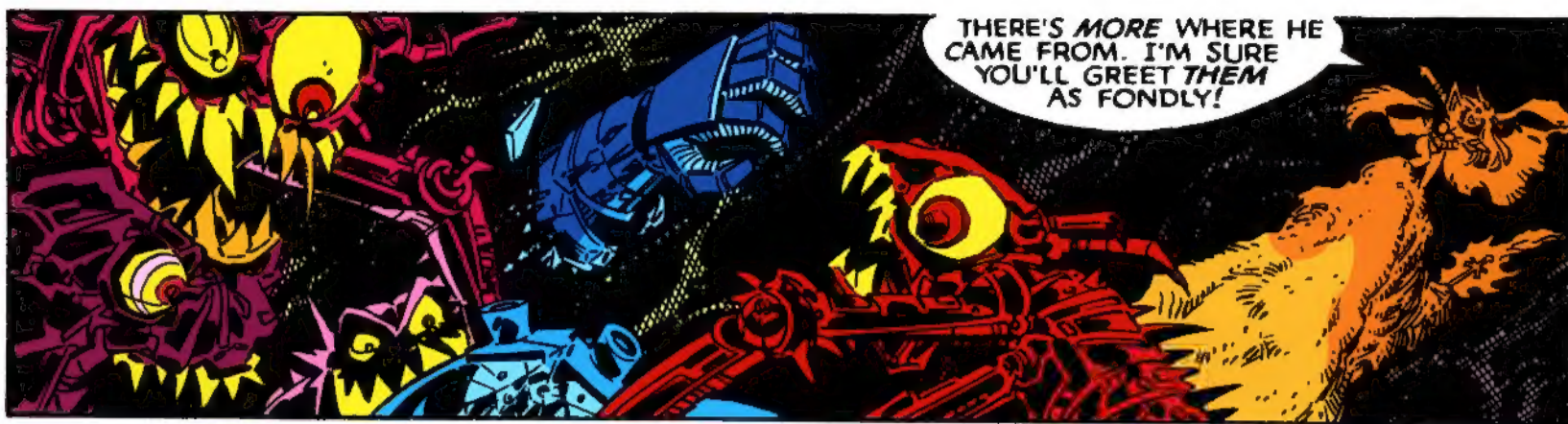
I BROUGHT THIS SOUL TO SWELL THE RANKS OF MY KINGDOM...

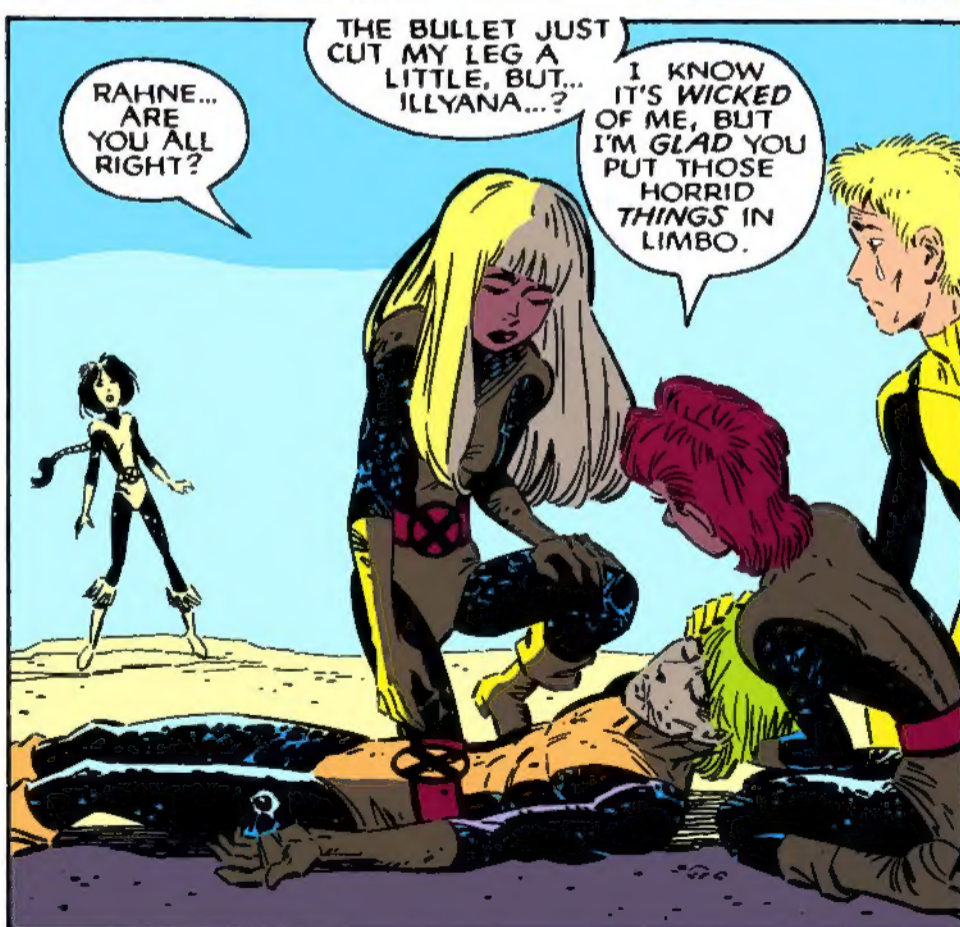
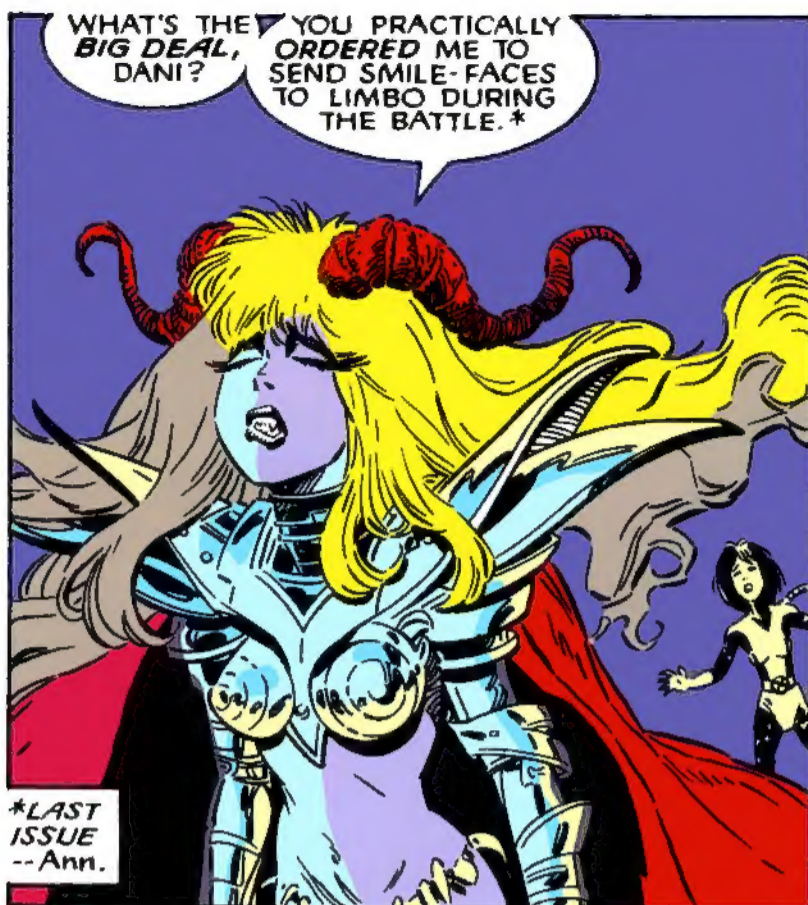


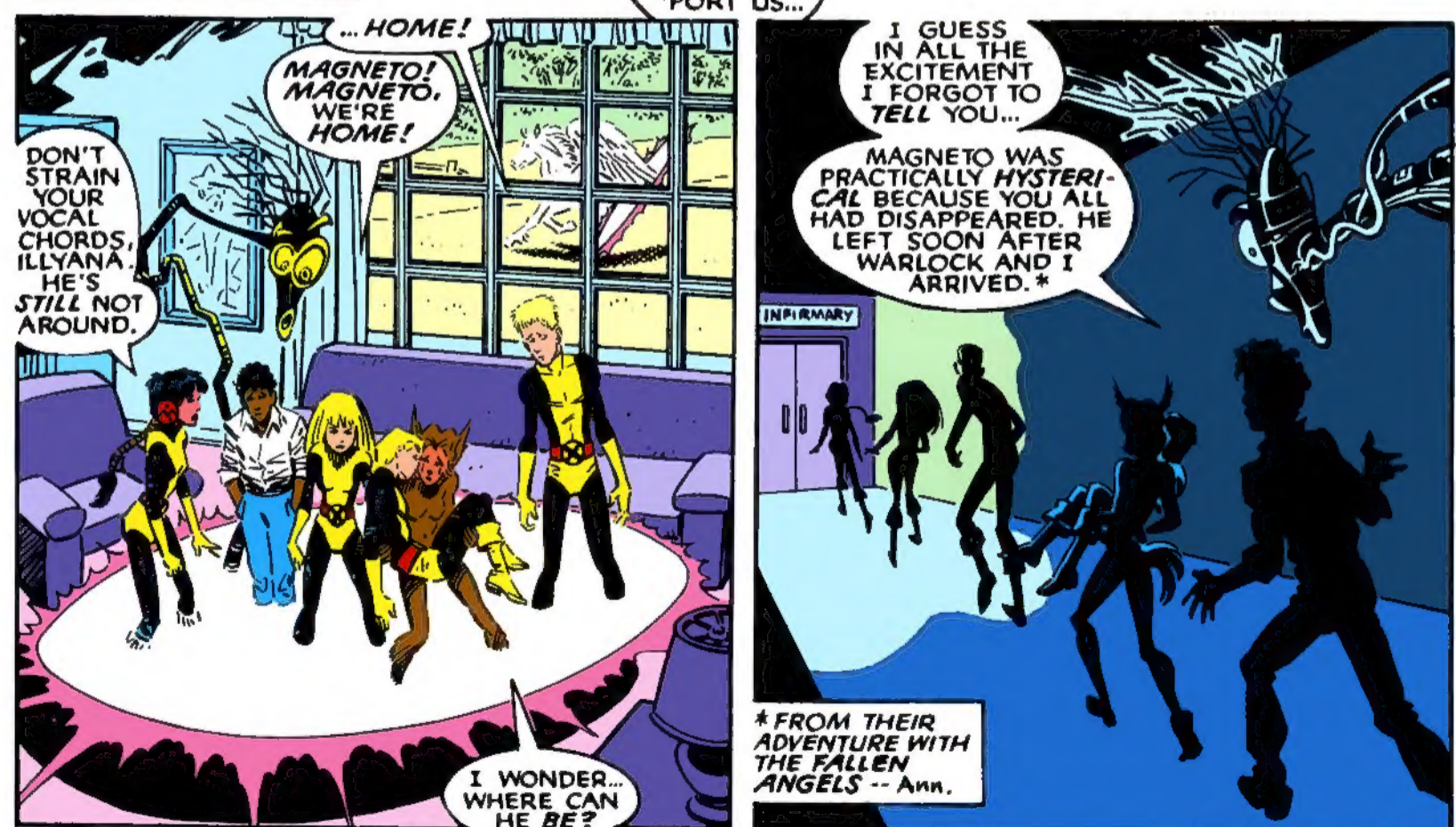
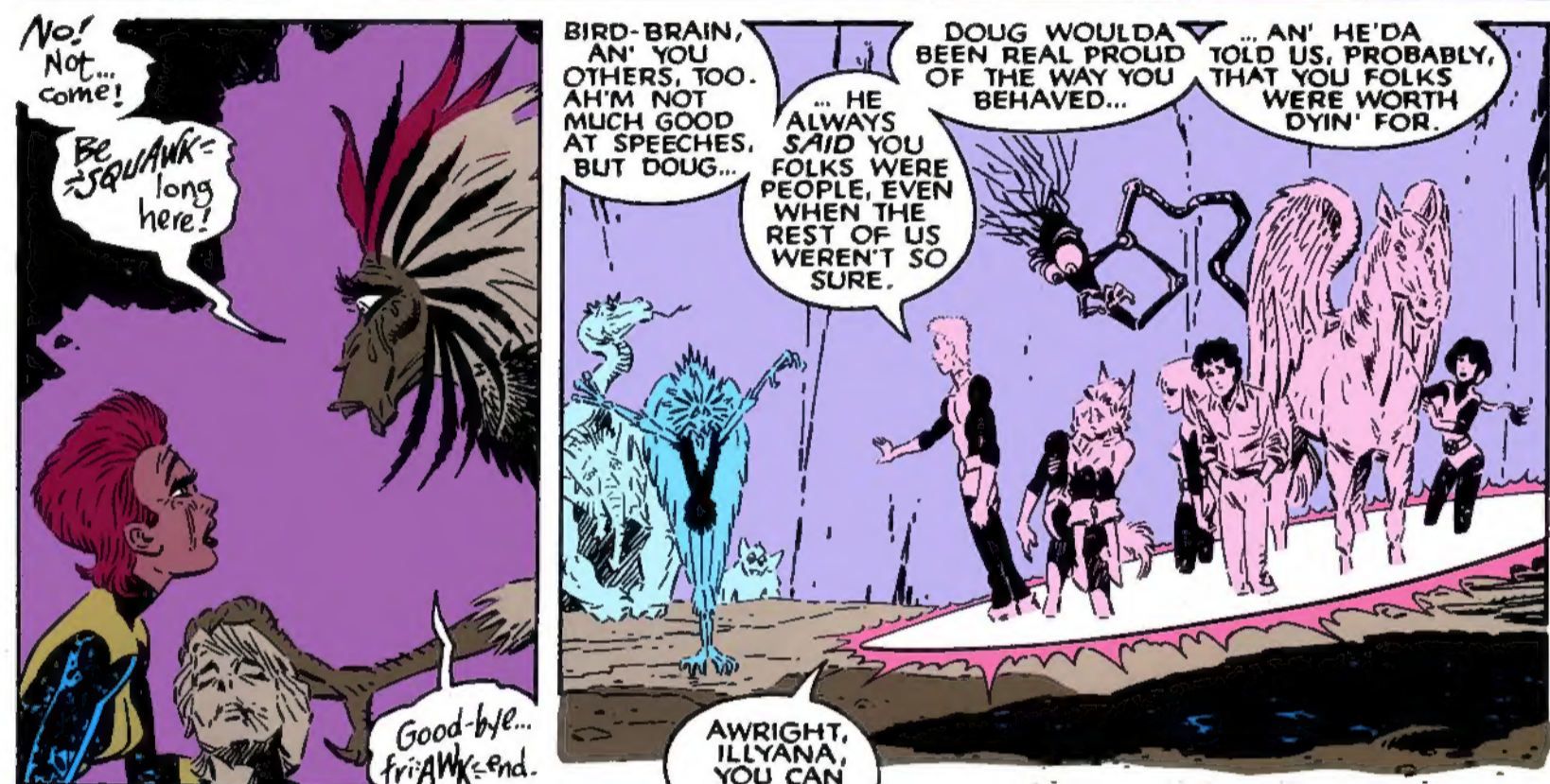
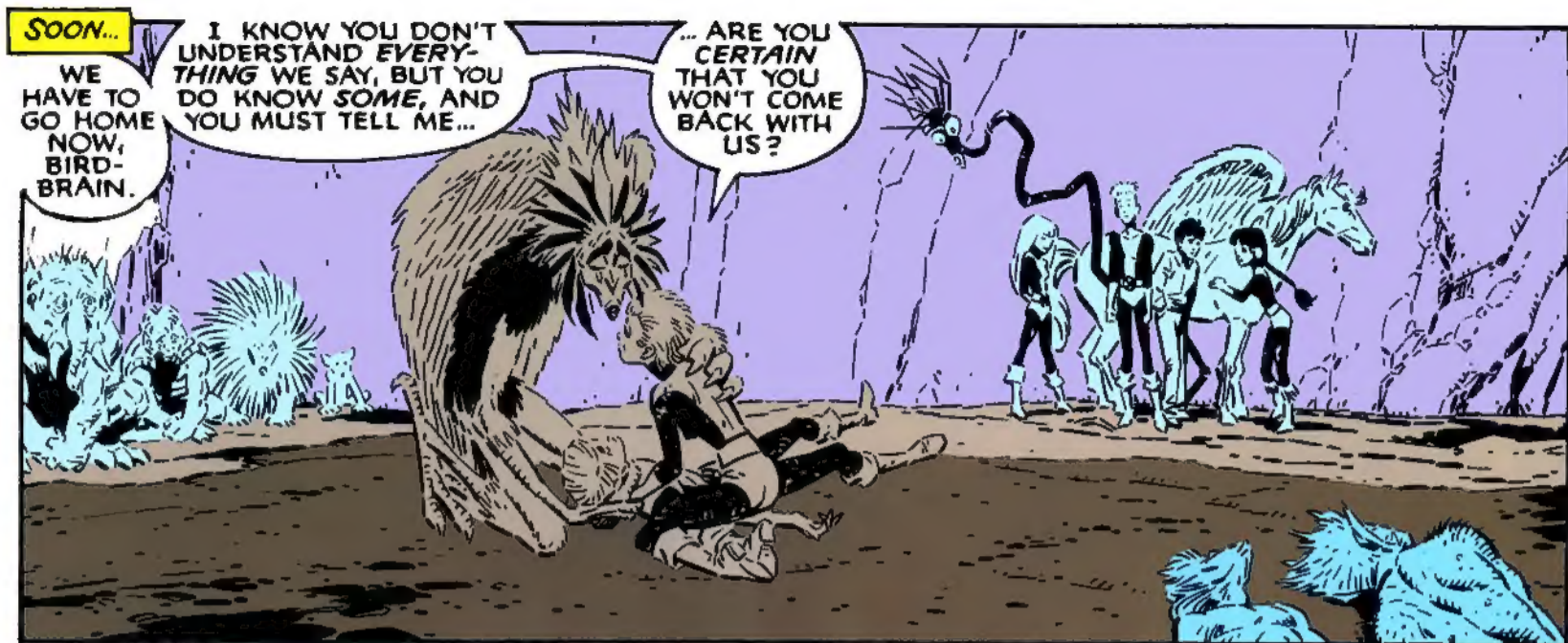
...KNOWING YOU AND MY OTHER UNRULY SUBJECTS WILL WELCOME HIM...



...WITH OPEN ARMS!







"HE WAS GOING TO LOOK FOR YOU USING THE EQUIPMENT IN THE HELLFIRE CLUB IN MANHATTAN..."

THE CITY IS A SHAMBLES. HOW DID IT HAPPEN...?

IT MUST HAVE BEEN LAST NIGHT, WHILE I WAS ASLEEP... OR AWAITING MY ABSENTEE STUDENTS.

I'VE SEEN WORSE DONE TO THE HUMANS... HAVE DONE WORSE IN MY TIME... WITHOUT REGRET.

MY CONCERN HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE PRESERVATION OF MY FELLOW MUTANTS...

...NOW, PARTICULARLY, THE WELL-BEING OF THE CHILDREN CHARLES XAVIER LEFT IN MY CHARGE.

I AM THE MASTER OF MAGNETISM! I POSSESS POWER UNDREAMT OF.

AND YET, I AM HELPLESS TO KEEP MY YOUNG CHARGES SAFE FROM HARM.

I ONLY HOPE THEY HAVEN'T INVOLVED THEMSELVES IN THIS DISASTER. BEEN INJURED... OR WORSE...!

THAT WILL CHANGE... AND SOON!

AND SOON, IN THE SECRET DEPTHS OF THE HELLFIRE CLUB, OPEN ONLY TO ITS RULING INNER CIRCLE...



Ah, IT'S TIME THAT YOU ARRIVED. GOING SOFT, MAGNUS?

BACK WHEN YOU LED THE BROTHERHOOD OF EVIL MUTANTS, YOU'D NEVER HAVE MISSED THAT FIGHT!

FIGHT...?

THE ATTACK ON MANHATTAN BY THE FOUR HORSEMEN AND A GIANT AIR-SHIP*

...CAPTURED BY A MUTANT WHO CALLS HIMSELF APOCALYPSE. VERY BIBLICAL.

WE... PROTECTED OUR TURF. APOCALYPSE ESCAPED... OF COURSE. MAYBE WE SHOULD INVITE HIM TO JOIN US...!



*IN X-FACTOR #24-25 -- APR.

I'M YOUR WHITE BISHOP. I'D HAVE COME, HAD I BEEN CALLED. BUT MY HEART WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN IN IT.

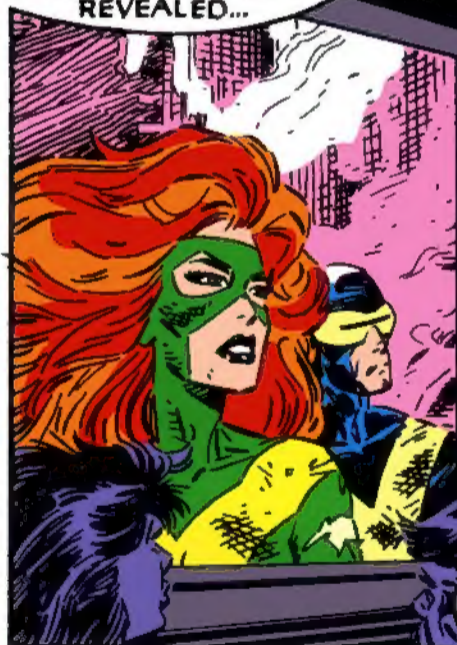
THE MAJOR THREAT WAS TO THE HUMANS... AND I HAVEN'T YET BECOME PRO-HUMAN...!

AND THOUGH I'VE RECENTLY COME TO BELIEVE THAT THERE ARE BETTER WAYS TO ADVANCE MUTANTKIND THAN TO TEAR APART HUMAN SOCIETY...

...THAT CONCLUSION IS OPEN TO RE-EVALUATION.



RE-EVALUATION SEEMS TO BE THE ORDER OF THE DAY. OBSERVE, MAGNUS, THE CONQUERING HEROES REVEALED...

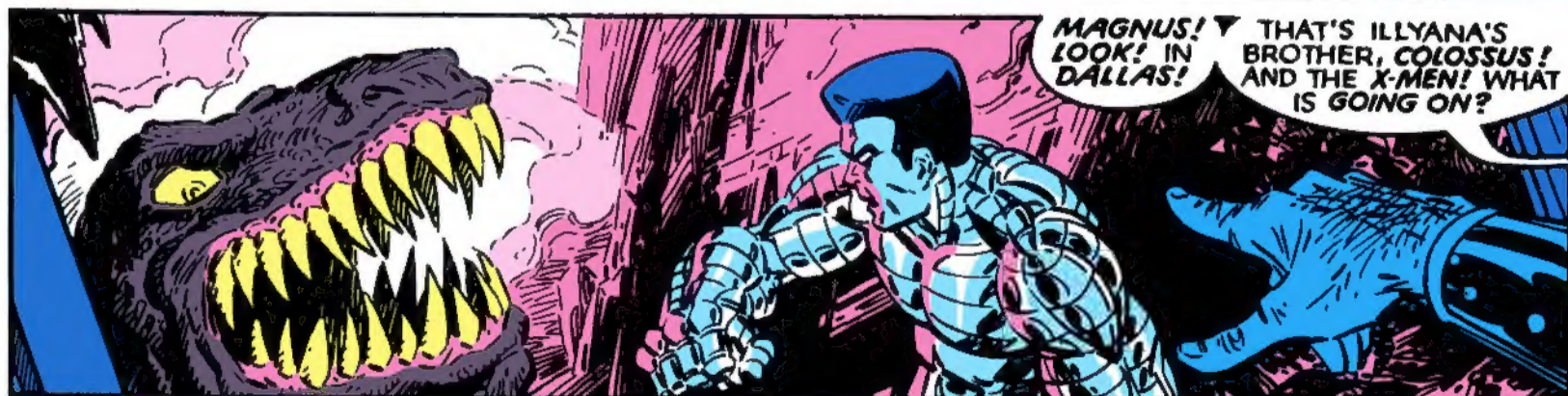
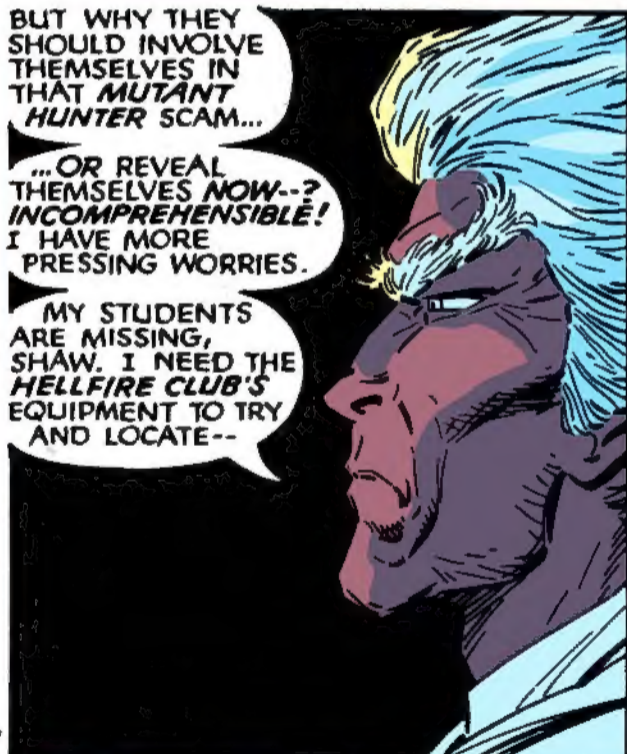


X-FACTOR. I RECOGNIZED THEM LONG AGO, OF COURSE.

BUT WHY THEY SHOULD INVOLVE THEMSELVES IN THAT MUTANT HUNTER SCAM...

...OR REVEAL THEMSELVES NOW--? INCOMPREHENSIBLE! I HAVE MORE PRESSING WORRIES.

MY STUDENTS ARE MISSING, SHAW. I NEED THE HELLFIRE CLUB'S EQUIPMENT TO TRY AND LOCATE--

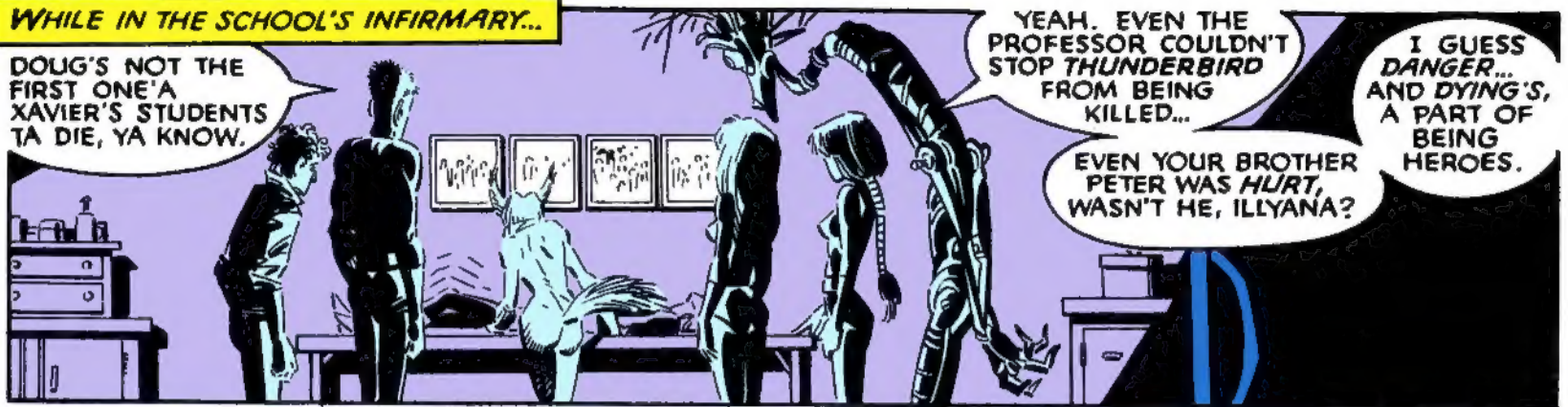


MAGNUS! LOOK! IN DALLAS!

THAT'S ILLYANA'S BROTHER, COLOSSUS! AND THE X-MEN! WHAT IS GOING ON?

WHILE IN THE SCHOOL'S INFIRMARY...

DOUG'S NOT THE FIRST ONE A XAVIER'S STUDENTS TA DIE, YA KNOW.



YEAH. EVEN THE PROFESSOR COULDN'T STOP THUNDERBIRD FROM BEING KILLED...

I GUESS DANGER... AND DYING'S, A PART OF BEING HEROES.

EVEN YOUR BROTHER PETER WAS HURT, WASN'T HE, ILLYANA?

PETER'S BETTER NOW. I 'PORTED HIM TO DALLAS TO BE WITH THE X-MEN.

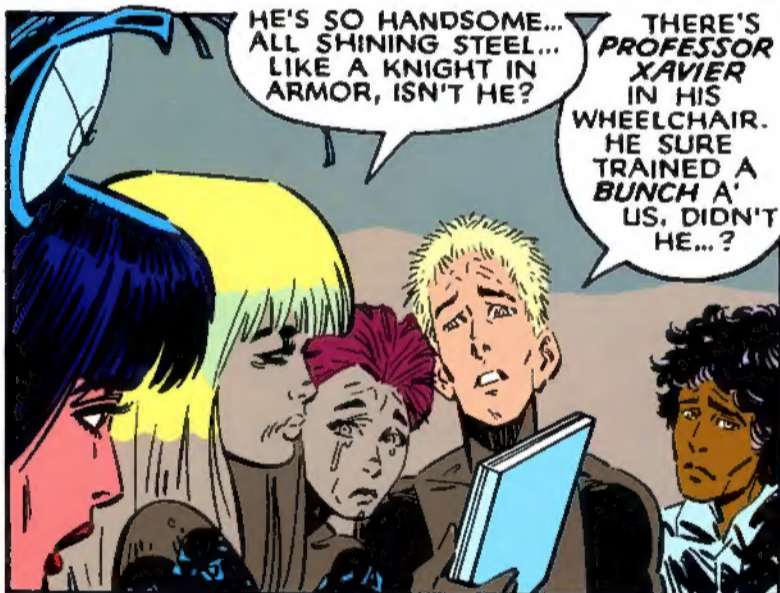
HE WAS WORRIED, I THINK...

HERE'S WHERE MY BROTHER JOINED THE X-MEN.



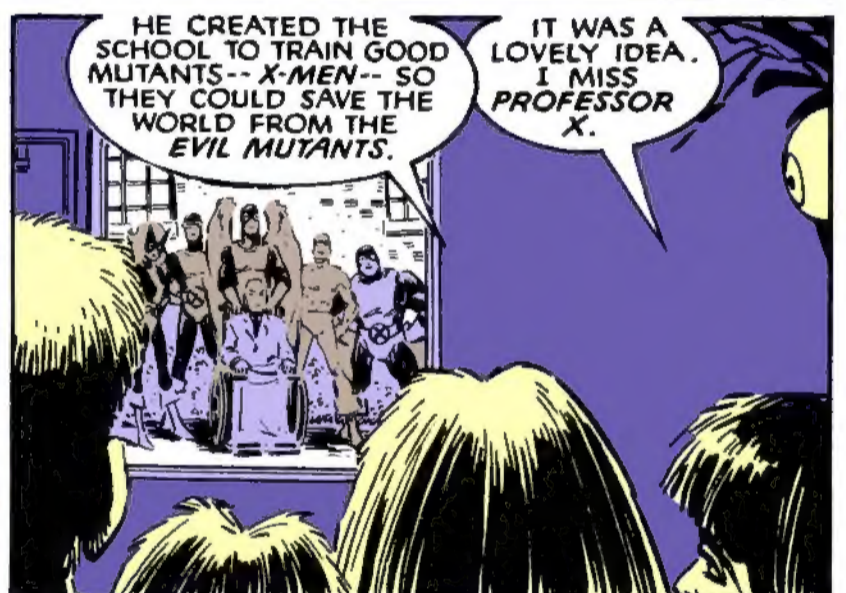
HE'S SO HANDSOME... ALL SHINING STEEL... LIKE A KNIGHT IN ARMOR, ISN'T HE?

THERE'S PROFESSOR XAVIER IN HIS WHEELCHAIR. HE SURE TRAINED A BUNCH A' US, DIDN'T HE...?



HE CREATED THE SCHOOL TO TRAIN GOOD MUTANTS-- X-MEN-- SO THEY COULD SAVE THE WORLD FROM THE EVIL MUTANTS.

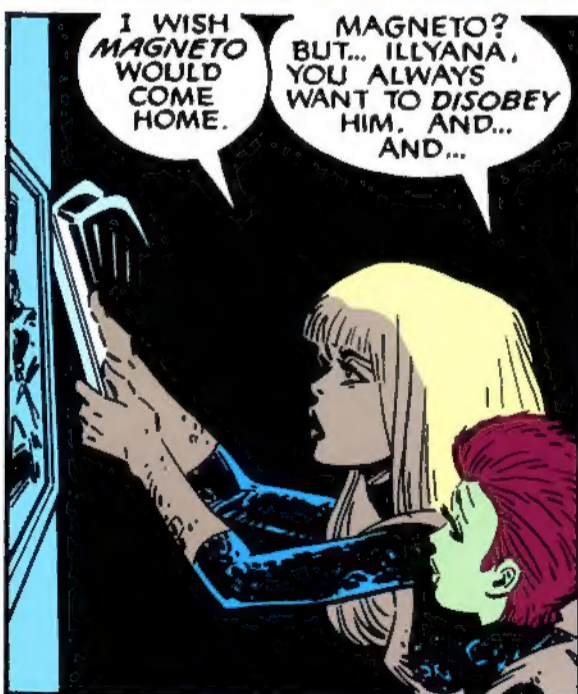
IT WAS A LOVELY IDEA. I MISS PROFESSOR X.



I WISH MAGNETO WOULD COME HOME.

MAGNETO? BUT... ILLYANA, YOU ALWAYS WANT TO DISOBEY HIM. AND... AND...

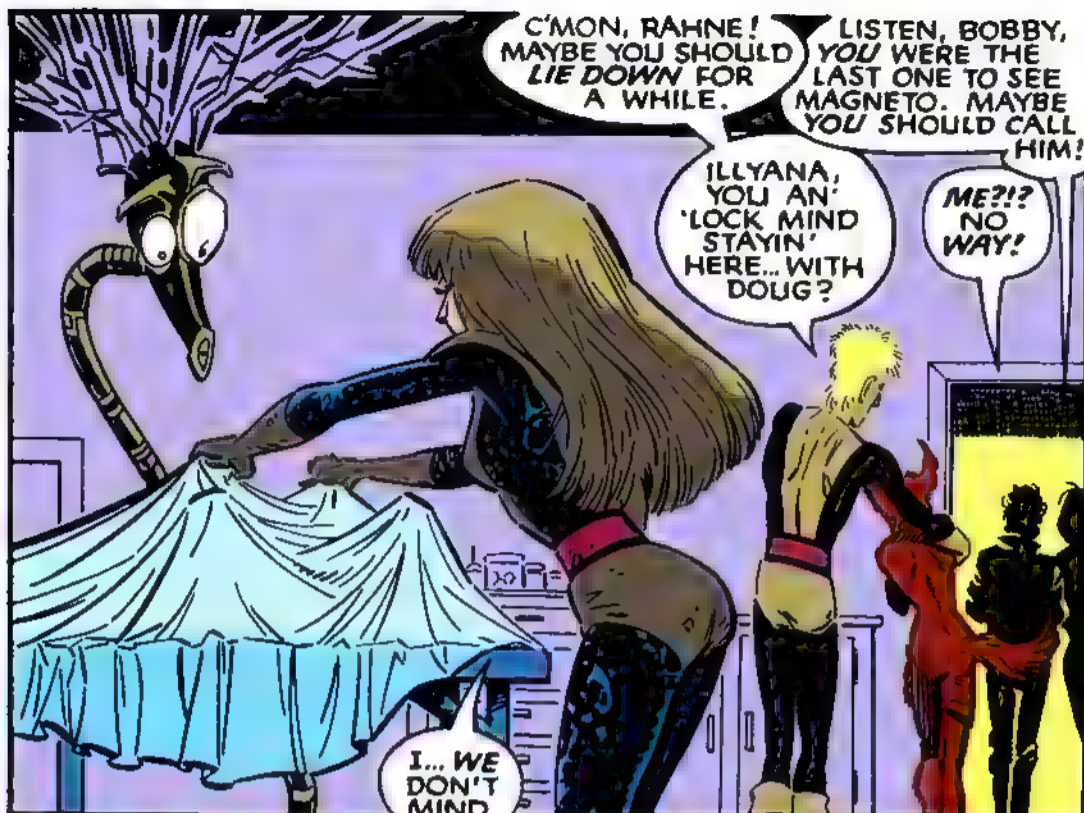
AND RIGHT NOW HE'S AT THE HELLFIRE CLUB, CONSORTING WITH VILLAINS!



HE'S LOOKING FOR US, ISN'T HE?

THEN WE BETTER CALL HIM THERE AND LET HIM KNOW WE'RE BACK... AND LET HIM KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO DOUG.





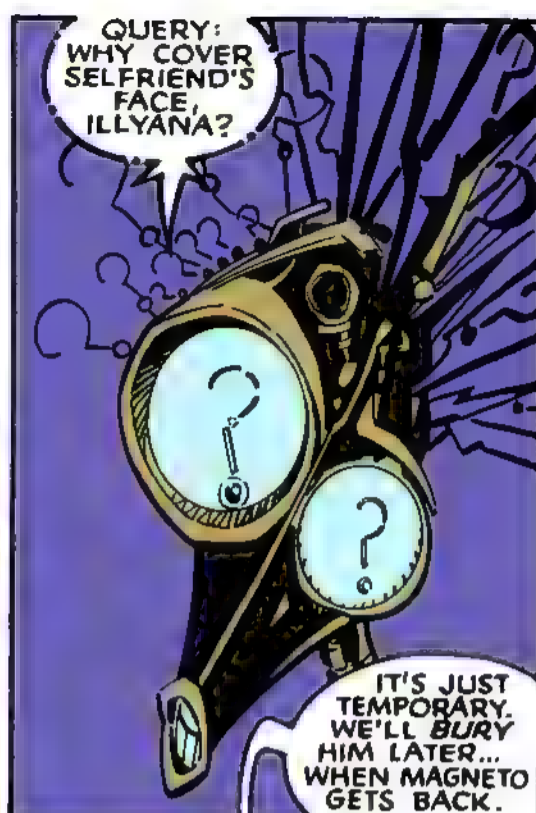
C'MON, RAHNE! MAYBE YOU SHOULD LIE DOWN FOR A WHILE.

LISTEN, BOBBY, YOU WERE THE LAST ONE TO SEE MAGNETO. MAYBE YOU SHOULD CALL HIM!

ILLYANA, YOU AN 'LOCK MIND STAYIN' HERE... WITH DOUG?

ME?!? NO WAY!

I... WE DON'T MIND.



QUERY: WHY COVER SELFRIEND'S FACE, ILLYANA?

IT'S JUST TEMPORARY. WE'LL BURY HIM LATER... WHEN MAGNETO GETS BACK.



BURY--? SO MUCH THAT SELF DOES NOT UNDERSTAND.

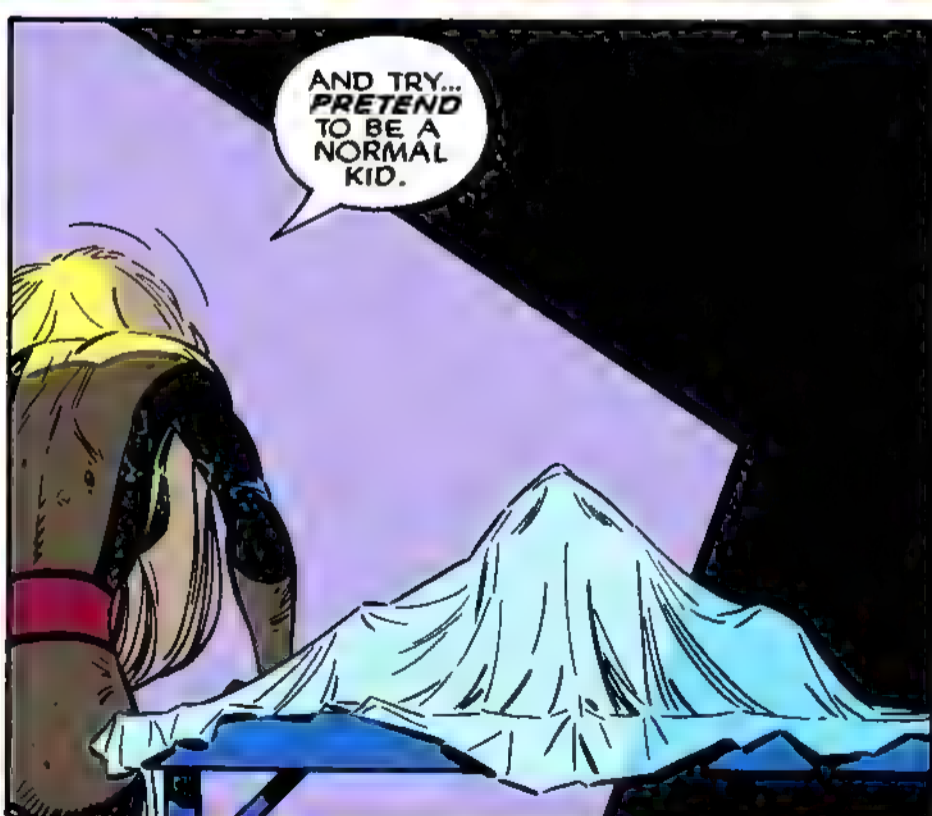
HOW CAN SELFRIENDILLYANA TRUST MAGNETO... YET SIMULTANEOUSLY DISOBEY?

WHEN I WAS PRACTICALLY A BABY, I WAS LOST IN LIMBO, I GREW UP THERE, EARNED MY POWER THERE AT A... TERRIBLE PRICE.

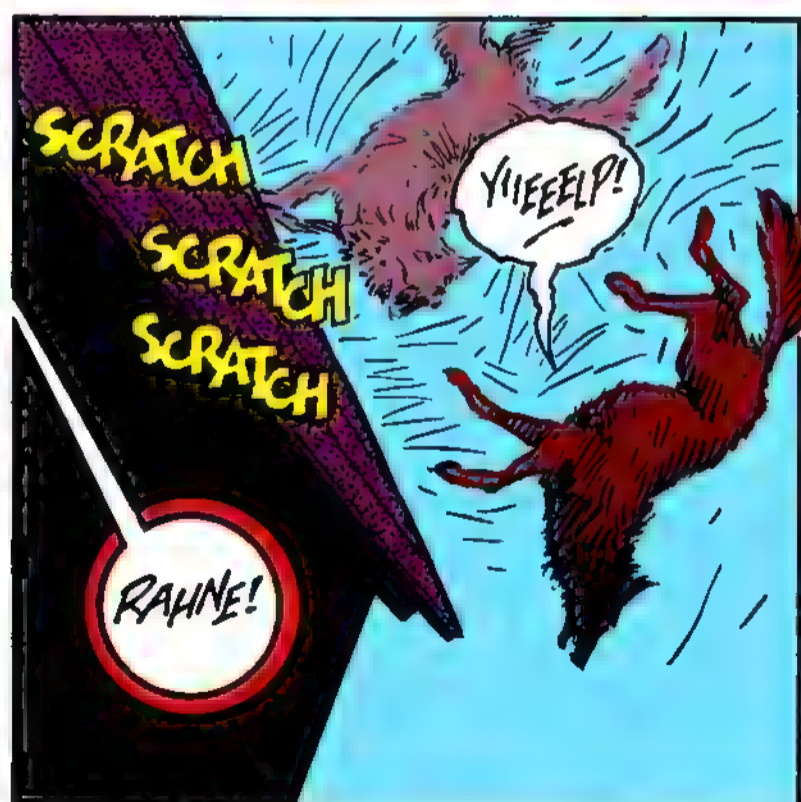
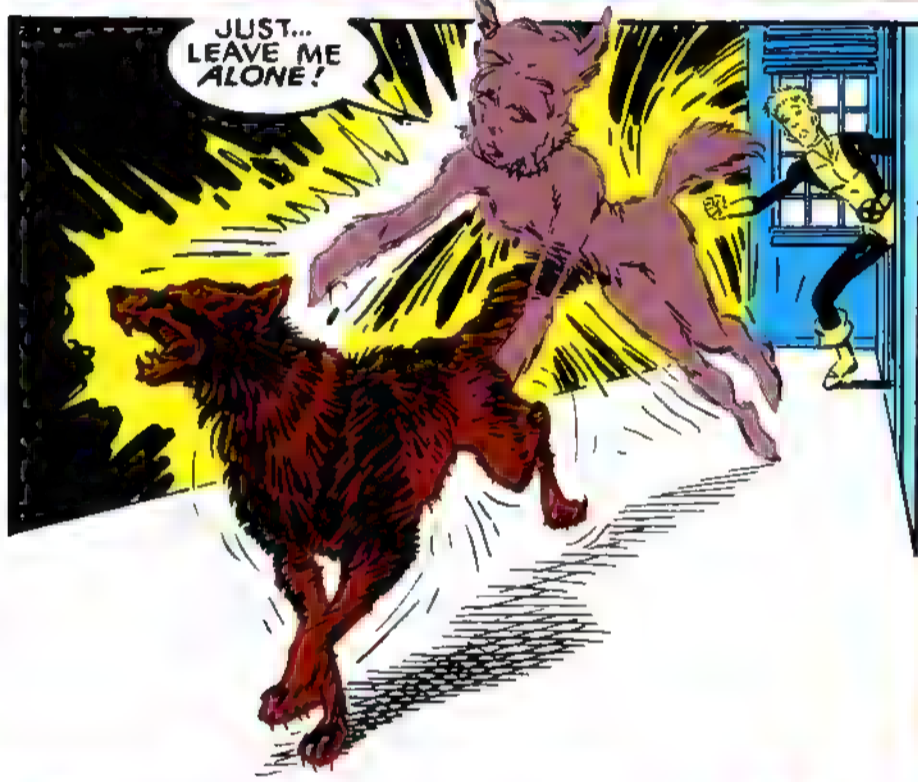
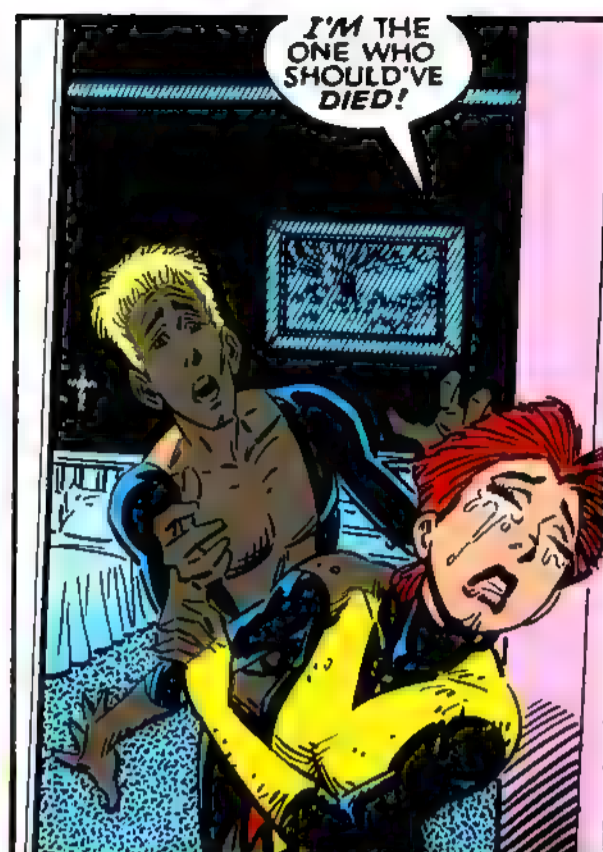
MY DEMONS WANT ME TO STAY THERE... AND PART OF ME WANTS IT, TOO. LIMBO'S... LIKE A BLACK HOLE THAT TUGS AT ME...

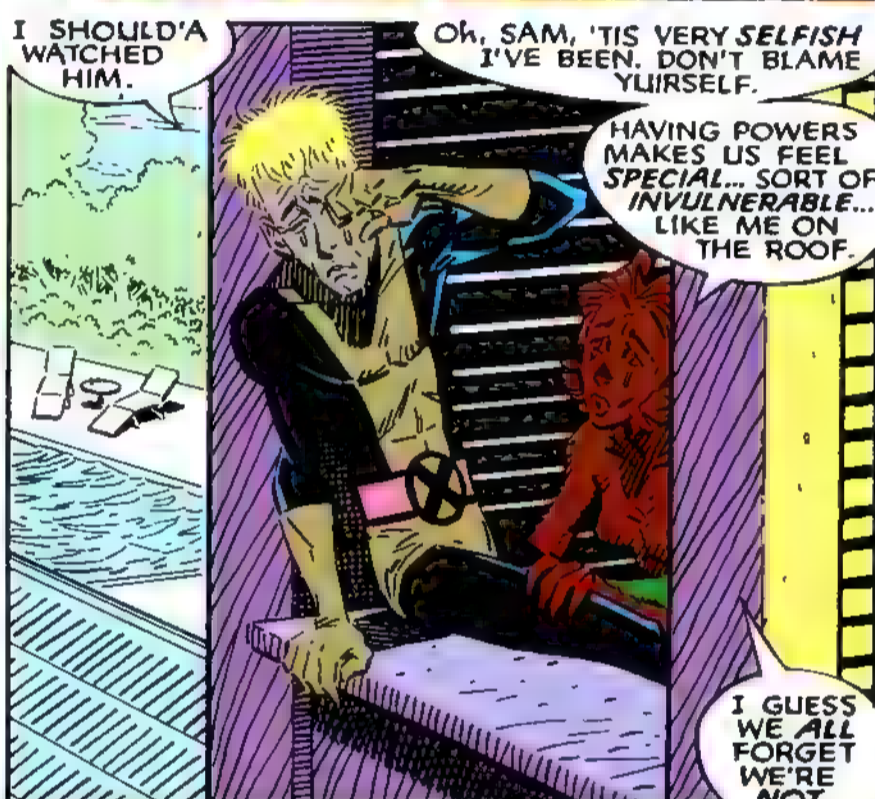


BUT MAGNETO HELPED ME THERE. * WITH HIM STANDING GUARD, I CAN RELAX A LITTLE.



AND TRY... PRETEND TO BE A NORMAL KID.





YOU WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT, BOBBY. IT WAS ACTUALLY DOUG'S IDEA...

...HE WAS JEALOUS AT FIRST, SEE, AND TRYING TO GET BIRD-BRAIN IN TROUBLE.

DOUG SAID BIRD-BRAIN WOULDN'T ACT HUMAN BUT RAHNE SAID HE WOULD...

THE SHOPPE OWNER CALLED MAGNETO COMPLAINING ABOUT XAVIER'S STUDENTS' BEHAVIOR.

YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN MAGNETO'S FACE WHEN WE GOT HOME... AND DOUG STILL HAD SHAKE IN HIS HAIR!

IT'S MY FAULT DOUG'S DEAD! I RAN AWAY... TOOK WARLOCK WITH ME.

DOUG AND 'LOCK WERE ALWAYS A TEAM. IF LOCK'D STAYED HERE... IF THEY'D STAYED A TEAM, HE WOULD'VE PROTECTED DOUG...

...AND DOUG WOULD STILL BE ALIVE.

...SO WE DRESSED BIRD-BRAIN UP AND TOOK HIM TO THE MALT SHOPPE...

...AND HE ENDED UP DUMPING A CHOCOLATE SHAKE ON DOUG'S HEAD!

ILLYANA COULDN'T STOP LAUGHING, I'VE NEVER SEEN HER LAUGH LIKE THAT...!

I'LL DIAL... BUT YOU'VE GOTTA TALK!

I SAW MAGNETO'S FACE WHEN 'LOCK AND I GOT BACK, IT WASN'T FUNNY.

HE WAS WORRIED SICK SOMETHING LIKE THAT WOULD HAPPEN.

MAGNETO DOESN'T LIKE ME AND XAVIER THOUGHT I'D TURN TO EVIL AND MY FATHER THINKS I'M A WIMP.

BUT I AM TRULY A--



WHAT--? A MONSTER--?

WELL, LISTEN, JERK! I KNEW WE WERE GROUNDED... I KNEW WHY...

...BUT I AGREED TO FOLLOW BIRD-BRAIN AND HIS PEOPLE, ANYWAY.



I COULD'VE STOPPED THEM... I'M SUPPOSEDLY THE CO-BOSS OF THIS TEAM.

I COULD'VE INSISTED WE WAKE UP MAGNETO 'FORE WE LEFT. BUT I KNEW THEY'D GO ANYWAY...

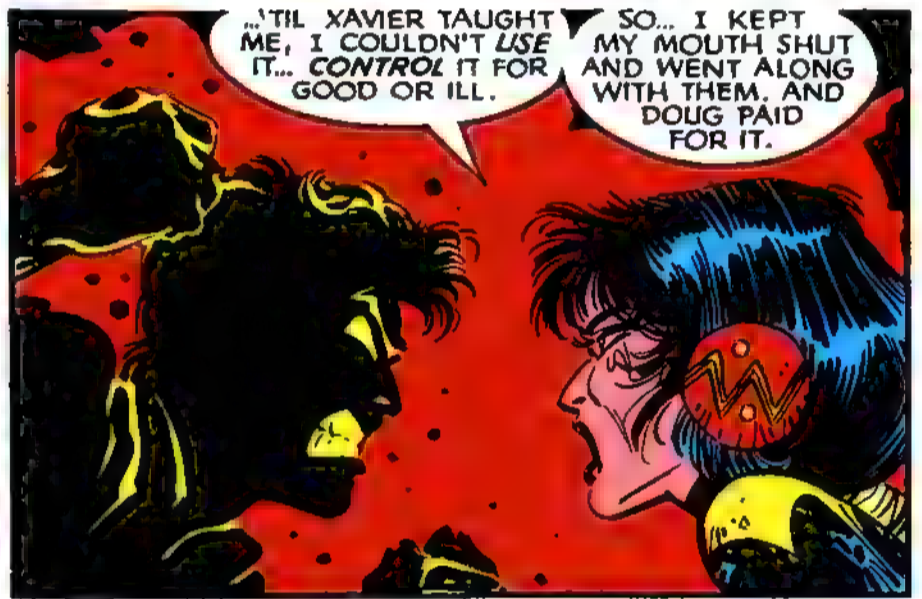
...AND THINK I WAS A WIMP... AND I WANTED TO STAY BOSS...

I WAS SO ALONE BEFORE I CAME HERE... MY MIRAGE POWER MADE ME AN OUTCAST...



...TIL XAVIER TAUGHT ME, I COULDN'T USE IT... CONTROL IT FOR GOOD OR ILL.

SO... I KEPT MY MOUTH SHUT AND WENT ALONG WITH THEM. AND DOUG PAID FOR IT.



LOOK, DANI, EVERYBODY WANTS TO BE ACCEPTED... LOVED... WHAT-EVER. I THOUGHT I WASN'T. THAT'S WHY I RAN AWAY.

SO WE'RE BOTH MONSTERS, SOMETIMES, BIG DEAL. THIS TIME WE'LL SHARE THE HONOR...!

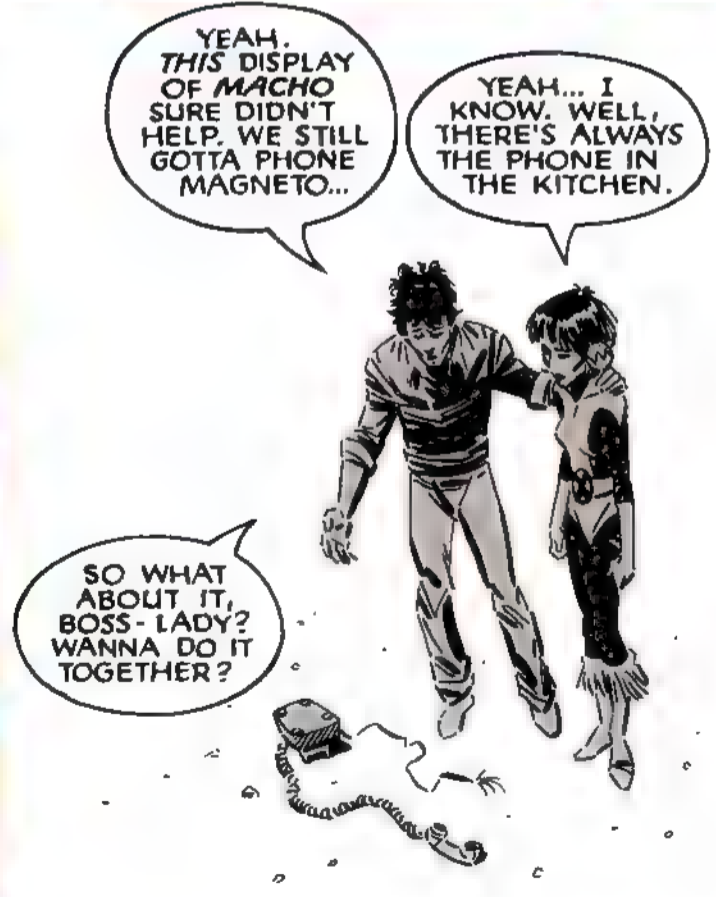
AND MAYBE NEXT TIME WE CAN FIND SOME BETTER WAY TO USE OUR POWERS THAN AGAINST EACH OTHER.

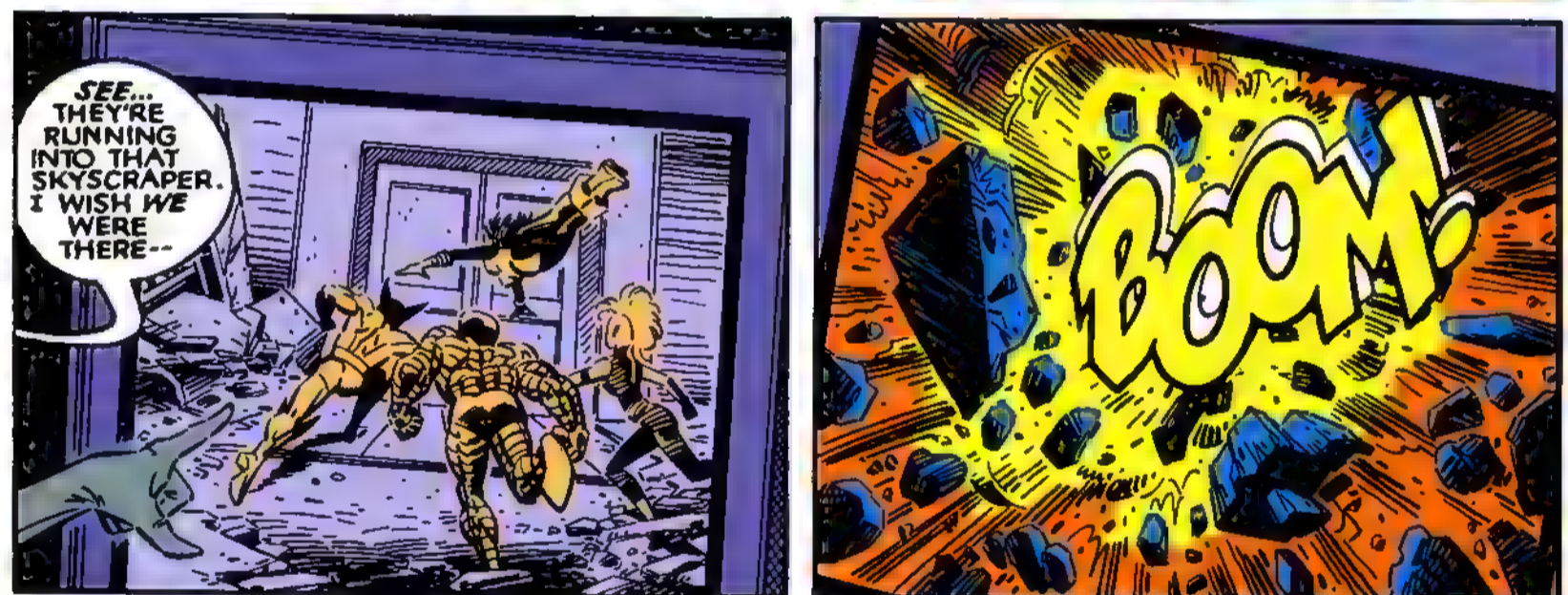
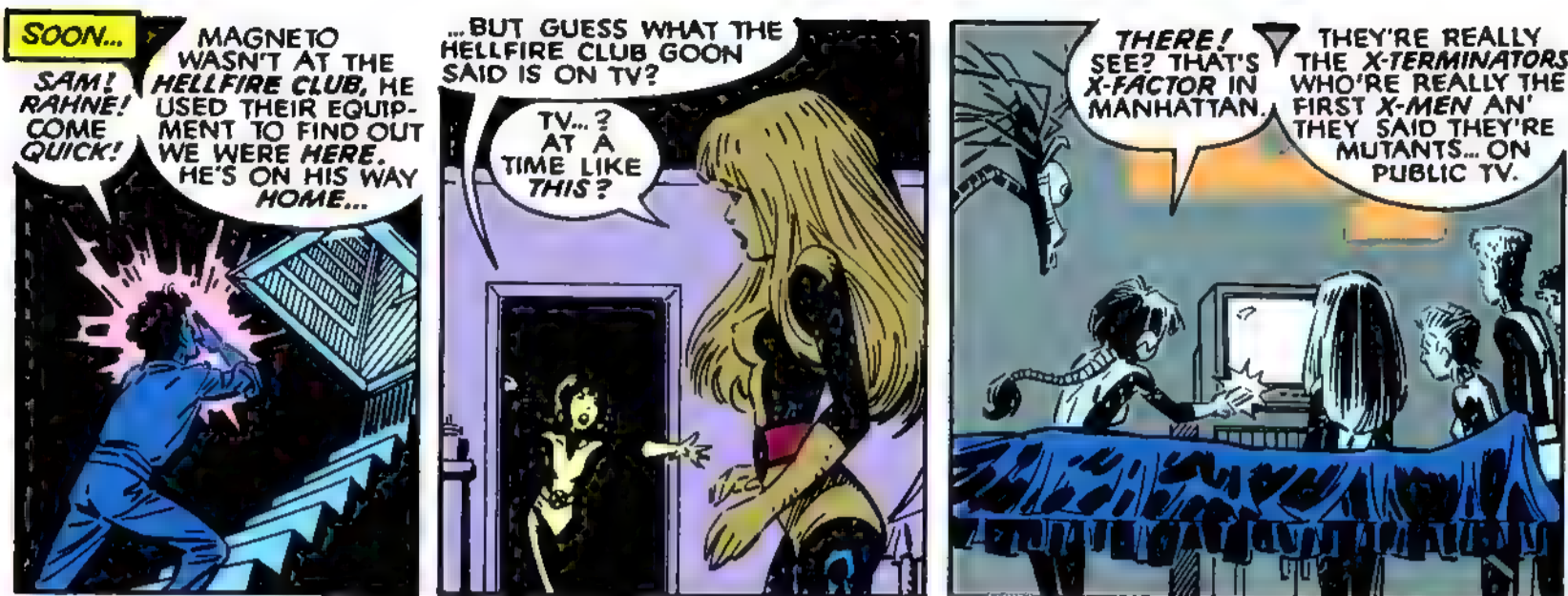


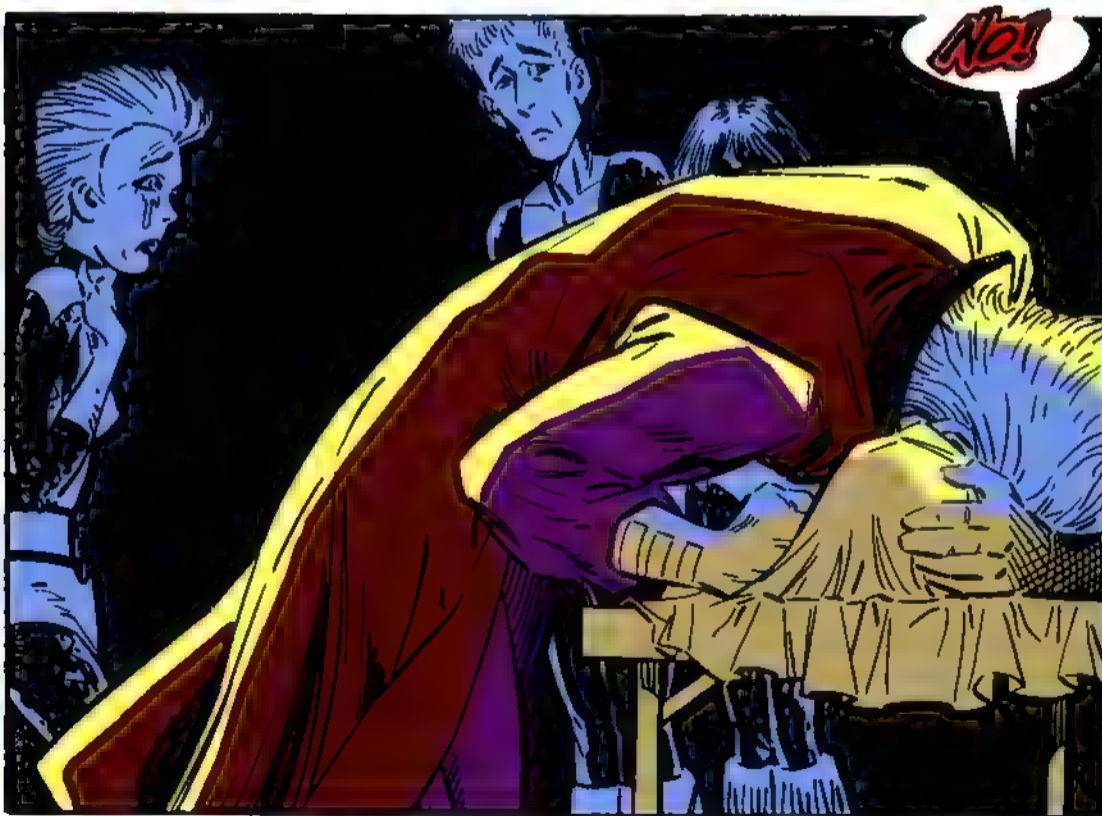
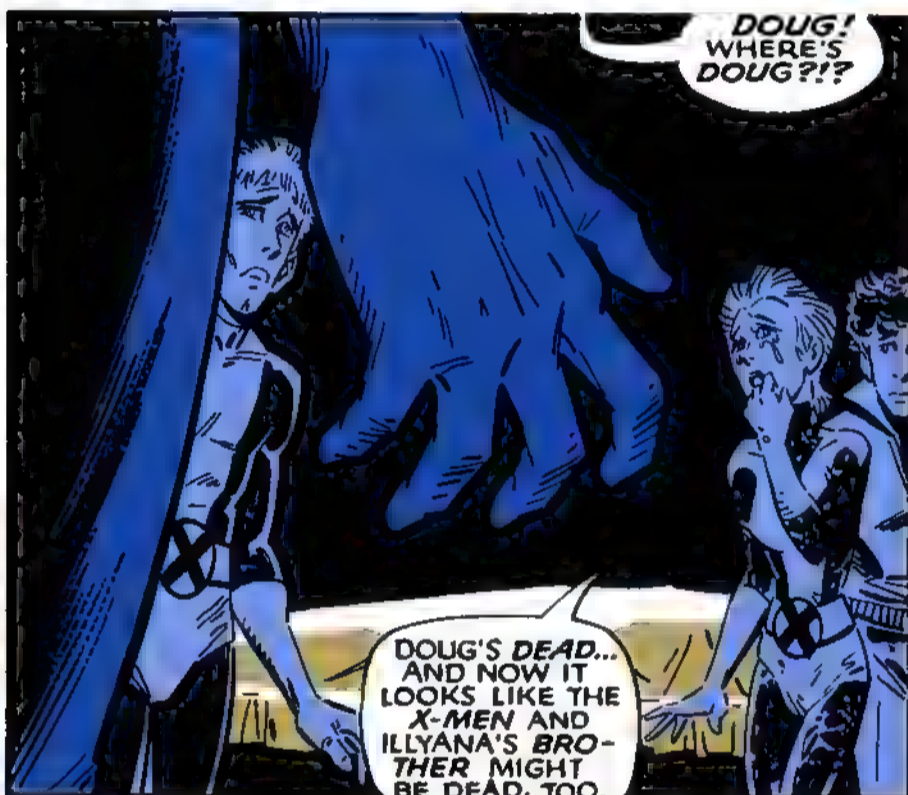
YEAH. THIS DISPLAY OF MACHO SURE DIDN'T HELP. WE STILL GOTTA PHONE MAGNETO...

YEAH... I KNOW. WELL, THERE'S ALWAYS THE PHONE IN THE KITCHEN.

SO WHAT ABOUT IT, BOSS-LADY? WANNA DO IT TOGETHER?

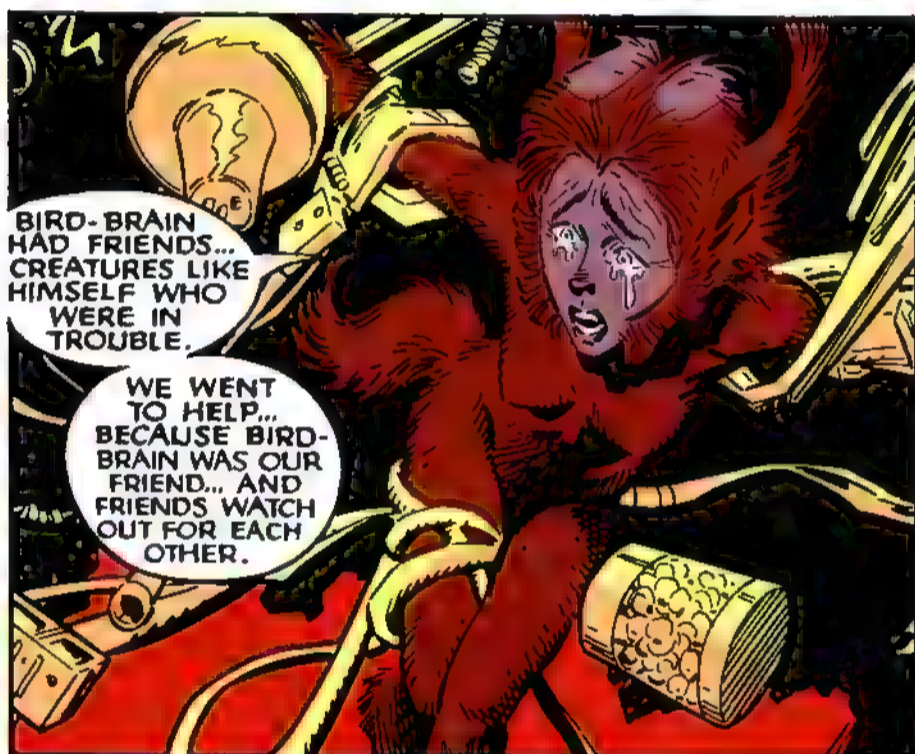








IS THIS
THE ONLY
WAY I CAN
KEEP YOU
SAFE?



BIRD-BRAIN
HAD FRIENDS...
CREATURES LIKE
HIMSELF WHO
WERE IN
TROUBLE.

WE WENT
TO HELP...
BECAUSE BIRD-
BRAIN WAS OUR
FRIEND... AND
FRIENDS WATCH
OUT FOR EACH
OTHER.



DOUG WAS
A MUTANT--
ONE OF YOUR
OWN KIND!

A FINE
JOB YOU DID
LOOKING AFTER
HIM. I FORBODE
YOU TO GO OUT.
ALL OF YOU...!



LEAVE
HER
ALONE!

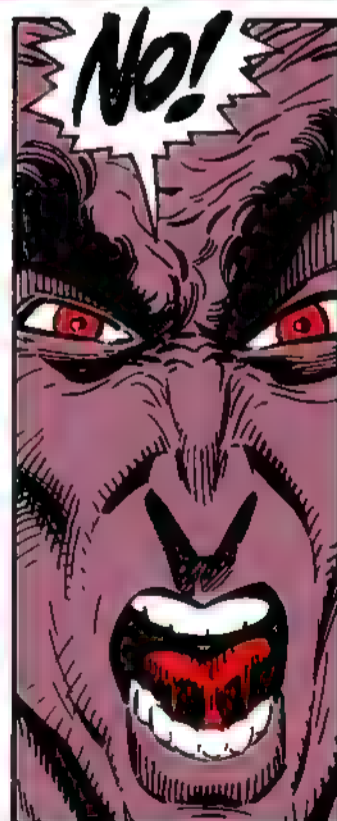
IT'S NOT
RAHNE'S FAULT.
BIRD-BRAIN
NEEDED OUR HELP...
HE WAS OUR
RESPONSI-
BILITY!



YOU ARE MY
RESPONSIBILITY!

AND THIS IS
YOUR IDEA OF HOW
TO KEEP US SAFE?
WRAP US IN FOIL AND
PUT US ON A SHELF?!

WE'RE NOT DOLLS, MAGNETO!
WE'RE PEOPLE, WITH POWERS...
GIFTS, TO USE FOR GOOD
OR ILL. BUT TO USE!



No!



YES! IF WE HADN'T USED OUR POWERS... AND OUR BRAINS... THERE'D HAVE BEEN MORE DEATHS. BUT WHAT DID YOU CARE.

YOU RAN OFF TO THE HELL-FIRE CLUB WHILE ME AND WAR-LOCK FIGURED OUT WHERE THEY'D GONE.

I LEFT YOU A NOTE THAT EXPLAINED IT.

IF YOU'D GIVEN US CREDIT, IF YOU'D STAYED HOME, IF YOU'D EVEN COME BACK YOU'D HAVE FOUND THE NOTE...

...AND THINGS MIGHT HAVE ENDED DIFFERENTLY.

ARROGANT PUP...! YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE LEFT AT ALL!

STOP!



STOP IT, ALL OF YOU! DOUG IS DEAD! BUT THE X-MEN... MY BROTHER... MAY STILL BE ALIVE!

WE HAVE TO HELP THEM!

THE X-MEN ARE ADULTS, CHOOSING TO ENDANGER THEMSELVES PROTECTING HUMANS. THEY CAN TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES.

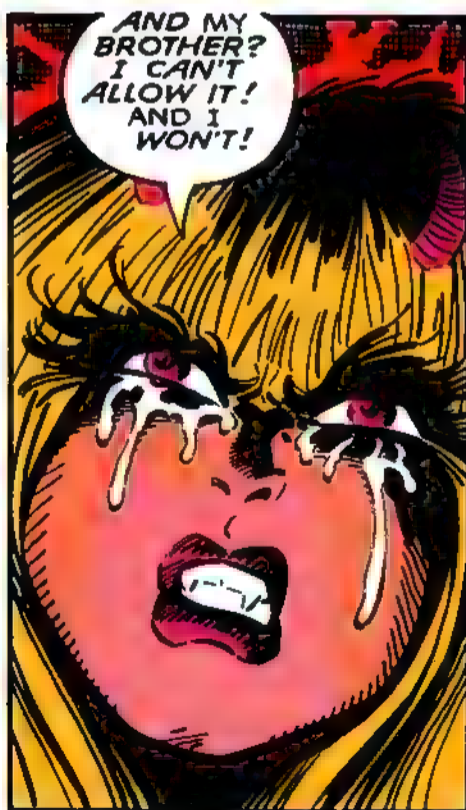
YOU MEAN... YOU AREN'T GOING TO DO ANYTHING...?

I AM, INDEED.

I AM GOING TO DO THE MOST DIFFICULT THING I HAVE EVER DONE.



I WILL CALL DOUG'S PARENTS... AND TRY TO FIND SOME WAY TO TELL THEM THAT I ALLOWED THEIR SON TO DIE.



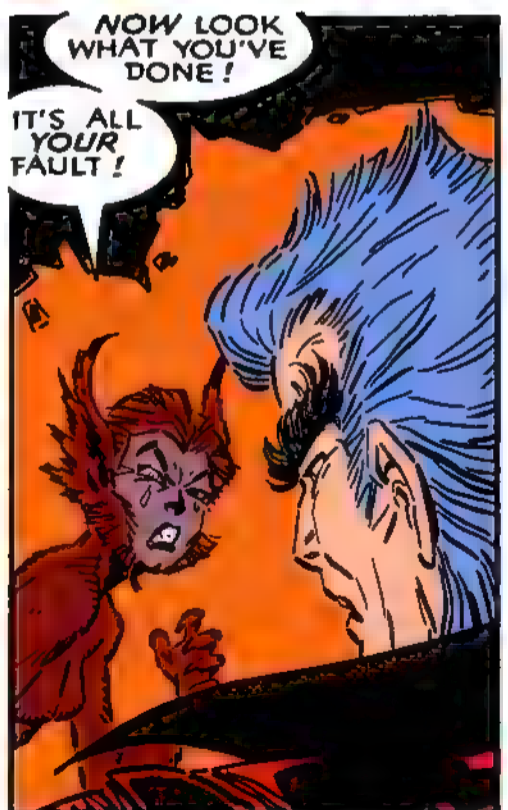
AND MY BROTHER? I CAN'T ALLOW IT! AND I WON'T!



ILLYANA!

WHERE'D SHE GO?

STOP HER!



NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT!

BULLPEN BULLETINS

QUOTE OF THE MONTH

"The very least you could have done was offer me a cup of coffee before you tried to kill me!"

—HAWKEYE
SOLO AVENGERS #5

ITEM: The King of Comics celebrated his seventieth birthday this past summer, and a fortunate few of us beaming Bullpenners were on hand to join with well over a hundred top comics professionals in the festivities. The King, of course, is none other than Jack Kirby, co-creator of the Fantastic Four, Thor, Hulk, and dozens and dozens of other Marvel superstars (as well as scores of characters for virtually every major comics cosmos there ever was!). Jack has made an indelible imprint upon the entire comics medium, and nowhere is that more evident than on Jack's most enduring co-creations here at Marvel. Anyway, several of Jack's closest cronies (led by Mark Evanier of GROO fame) decided to throw him a surprise wingding during the San Diego Comics Convention and managed to invite over a hundred people and managed to keep it a secret from The King. (Of course, it helped that they let Jack's lovely wife, Roz, in on the secret!) Jack was led to believe he was going to a small private get-together, but when he walked in, he was surprised by a reception fit for a King! With a live band, giant cake, special program book, and hundreds of well-wishers, it was a birthday bash that was memorable, fun-filled, and touching. Special King-size kudos also go to Greg Thackston,

Mike Thibodeaux, Steve Rude, Len Wein, Mary Wolfman, Scott Shaw!, and Richard Howell for helping to organize it all. Honorary King's men all! We all love you, Jack — here's to seventy more!

ITEM: It's Editorial Turnover time yet again. After 2½ years as an assistant editor, Rosemary McCormick, Marvel's favorite blushing Britisher, has decided to leave these hallowed halls in order to become an elementary school teacher. Teaching has been a longtime love for Rosemary and when the opportunity to trade in her comic books for textbooks came along, she reluctantly decided to go for it. (If you don't remember that R.M. worked with Carl Potts, then with Bob Budiansky, two points off!) We're going to miss the redheaded Ms. M. — never again will we have the opportunity to glimpse her and fellow red-head and assistant editor Joanne Spaido talking in the hall and call out, "Red Alert! Red Alert!" Best of luck, Ro. We can only think of about a million people who would love it if their teacher once worked for Marvel!

ITEM: Taking Rosemary's place as Bob Budiansky's assistant is a fellow by the name of Dwayne McDuffie. Dwayne's led a checkered life prior to his making the Marvel scene — he's sold stories to television,

skills to the Second City comedy troupe, and in his spare time has picked up a Master's degree in Physics, and Bachelor's degrees in English Literature, Film Criticism, and Dramatic Writing. And now he'll bring all that knowledge and experience to bear here at Mighty Marvel. Welcome aboard, Dwayne!

ITEM: There's nothing that pleases comics creators more than a little media recognition for their comics work — and by media, we mean the mass communications systems other than comics. Staffer Mark Gruenwald was the recipient of just enough media attention the other week to make his already bulbous head swell to twice its normal size. In the space of one week, both the Washington Post Magazine and the National Public Radio's *All Things Considered* program heard about his current controversial storyline in CAPTAIN AMERICA and interviewed him about it and its bearing (if any) on the recent Iran-contra Affair. Okay, Mark — you got your name in print again so get back to your desk. (What's that? Your swollen head still won't fit through your office door? Somebody get a crowbar!)

ITEM: Whoops! We have no room for this month's checklist. Maybe next time...

Pro File on: CARL POTTS

Editor on: PUNISHER, ALPHA FLIGHT, POWER PACK, STRANGE TALES, STRIKEFORCE, MORITURI, CAPT JUSTICE

Marvel freelance credits (past): Writing and/or penciling and/or inking on: 'LAST OF THE DRAGONS' for EPIC ILLUSTRATED (soon to be a major graphic novel collection), DR. STRANGE #63, MOON KNIGHT, FANFARE portfolio, plus a handful of covers on a variety of titles.

Marvel freelance credits (present): ALIEN LEGION (packager/creator), STRANGE TALES #9 cover, SHADOWMASTERS Ltd. Series (writer), SPELLBOUND Ltd. Series (co-creator & inker), a Spider-Man story for FANFARE (writer) and a bunch of other top secret stuff.

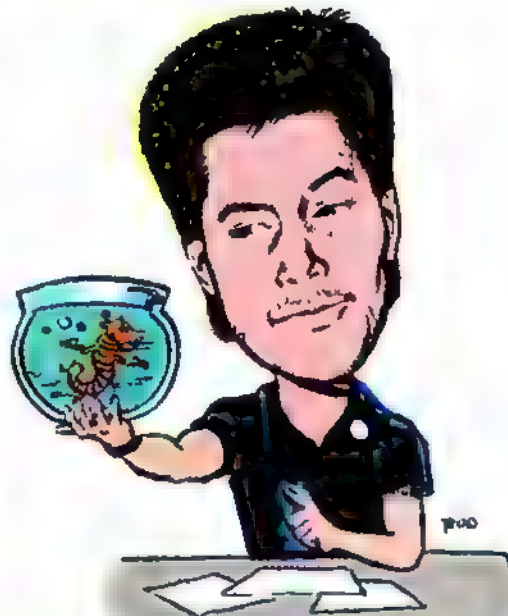
My hobbies are: Maintaining marine aquariums, martial arts, Skirmish paint games, sleeping in awkward positions.

The single work which I am most proud of is: That's too tough to call.

My pet peeves are: Unprofessional people, smokers in enclosed public places, delayed airline flights.

My place of birth was: Oakland, Calif. (Land of Enchantment, and true home to the Raiders.)

My greatest accomplishment outside the comics field is: Keeping a mated pair of AMPHIPRION OCELLARIS alive and healthy for over seven years now. How many people do you know can say that?



My oddest habit is: Occasionally taking Ralph Macchio seriously.

If they were making a movie of my life, I'd like to see my part played by: Kevin Costner.

The reason I got into comics was: I loved them since I was knee high to a grasshopper.

People who knew me in High School thought I was: An Indian.

My favorite performers are: Jane Siberry, Sandie Shaw, Kirsty MacCall, Sandii and the Sunsetz, Nazz, Hollies, Beatles, Colin Wilkinson, Frances Ruffelle, Sonny Chiba, Toshiro Mifune.

The last good book I read was: FISHES OF SRI LANKA, MALDIVES ISLANDS, AND MOMBASA by Dr. Warren E. Burgess and Dr. Herbert R. Axelrod. Also WILD CARDS by various science-fiction writers.

The last good movie I saw was: NOT SUPERMAN IV.

The biggest influences on my work include: Stan Lee, Steve Ditko, Akira Kurosawa, most American illustrators from Pyle to Cornwell, Gustav Klimt.

My greatest unfulfilled ambition in the comics field is: To write and draw a regular series for a long run.

The worst part of my job is: Dealing with late freelancers.

When nobody's looking I like to: Crack my back.

The one thing I really want the world to know about me is: I count myself to be very lucky to work in such a fun and creative environment.

THE REAL ORIGIN OF THE WOLFPACK!

1983 — It had been bugging me, as I worked on the mutant books, that many Marvel Comics teams had jets and limos and mansions and credit cards, and this didn't seem to represent a lot of kids in the world. Breakdancing was just getting hot, and so was graffiti art, the south Bronx scene was exploding in the media. I found the kids involved in this to be very courageous, to be heroes and started asking around for someone interested in writing a comic book series about that world, a world very far from the money-easy world of the X-Men, the Avengers, and the Fantastic Four. A world far away but nonetheless populated by heroes. Then, in the summer of '84, I was at a comic book convention in Houston, and Ron Wilson showed me a drawing of the heroes I had been envisioning. It was a beautiful drawing of the Wolfpack, wearing their colors and their "looks." Ron had a whole scenario typed up as to who and what the Pack

was, and we knew we had something exciting.

Back in New York, we got together and began to talk. With the help of former Marvel editor, Mike Carlin, who's now working for our Distinguished Competition, we began painting Wolfpack's world. What kind of 'heroes' would they be? They couldn't go out and stop a kid from breaking into a store, because they knew the kid; maybe they knew he was stealing because he dad was a drunk who had taken the family's welfare check. Maybe they knew his gang, and stopping him would only start a gang war. Those were the kinds of talks we had about the Pack.

Writer (and another former Marvel editor) Larry Hama took all this talk and came back with a new scenario. The 'pack' now had faces, names, personalities, and the South Bronx, had a real shape and feel to it. Larry created the 'Nine' and the 'Ten' and an age-old battle where the Bronx

was an often used battleground. He brought in stories that made us cry and stories that made us laugh.

Then we really started making comics.

Tom DeFalco recently read the first three issues and decided that the most spectacular way to launch this series was to combine these stories into a single graphic novel. The novel's on the stands now, and a twelve-issue limited series will soon follow. If you really like Wolfpack, we can always make it a regular monthly series.

Ron Wilson, Larry Hama, John Figueira (another writer on the series), Kyle Baker (whose killer ink keeps the book looking hot), and I are anxious to hear how you feel about the Pack.

—Ann Nocenti
September 1987



Look for our spectacular new **Spider-Man Balloon** and **mighty Marvel Universe Float** in this year's **Macy's THANKSGIVING DAY PARADE** November 26 on network television!!!



THIS MAD SCIENTIST WHO WORKED FOR SOME EVIL HUMANS CALLED THE RIGHT MADE BIRD-BRAIN AND OTHER ANIMAL KIDS...


HE WAS TRYING TO KILL ME!

BUT WE SAVED LOTS OF ANI-MATES...

AND WE'LL HELP ILLYANA SAVE HER BROTHER, IF ONLY SHE'LL TAKE US WITH HER!

... AND THEN HE GOT BORED AND TRIED TO KILL THEM ONLY WE STOPPED HIM... AND THE RIGHT...

ONLY THE ANI-MATOR KILLED DOUG...



YOU WILL DO NOTHING!

HUMANS KILLED DOUG! PROTECTING HUMANS HAS DESTROYED THE X-MEN!

ARE YOU NOT AWARE THAT THE HUMANS ARE FORCING KNOWN MUTANTS TO REGISTER?

HAVE YOU NO CONCEPT OF WHAT THAT MAY MEAN?



YOU ARE NOT THE X-MEN! YOU ARE CHILDREN! YOU MAY BE ALL THAT I HAVE LEFT!

I FORBID YOU TO USE YOUR POWERS WITHOUT MY SUPERVISION. OR TO LEAVE THESE GROUNDS, WITHOUT PERMISSION.

AND THIS TIME, I WILL MAKE CERTAIN THAT YOU OBEY!



WHAT'LL YOU DO, MAGNETO, PUT US IN SHACKLES?

MAGIK! ILLYANA...

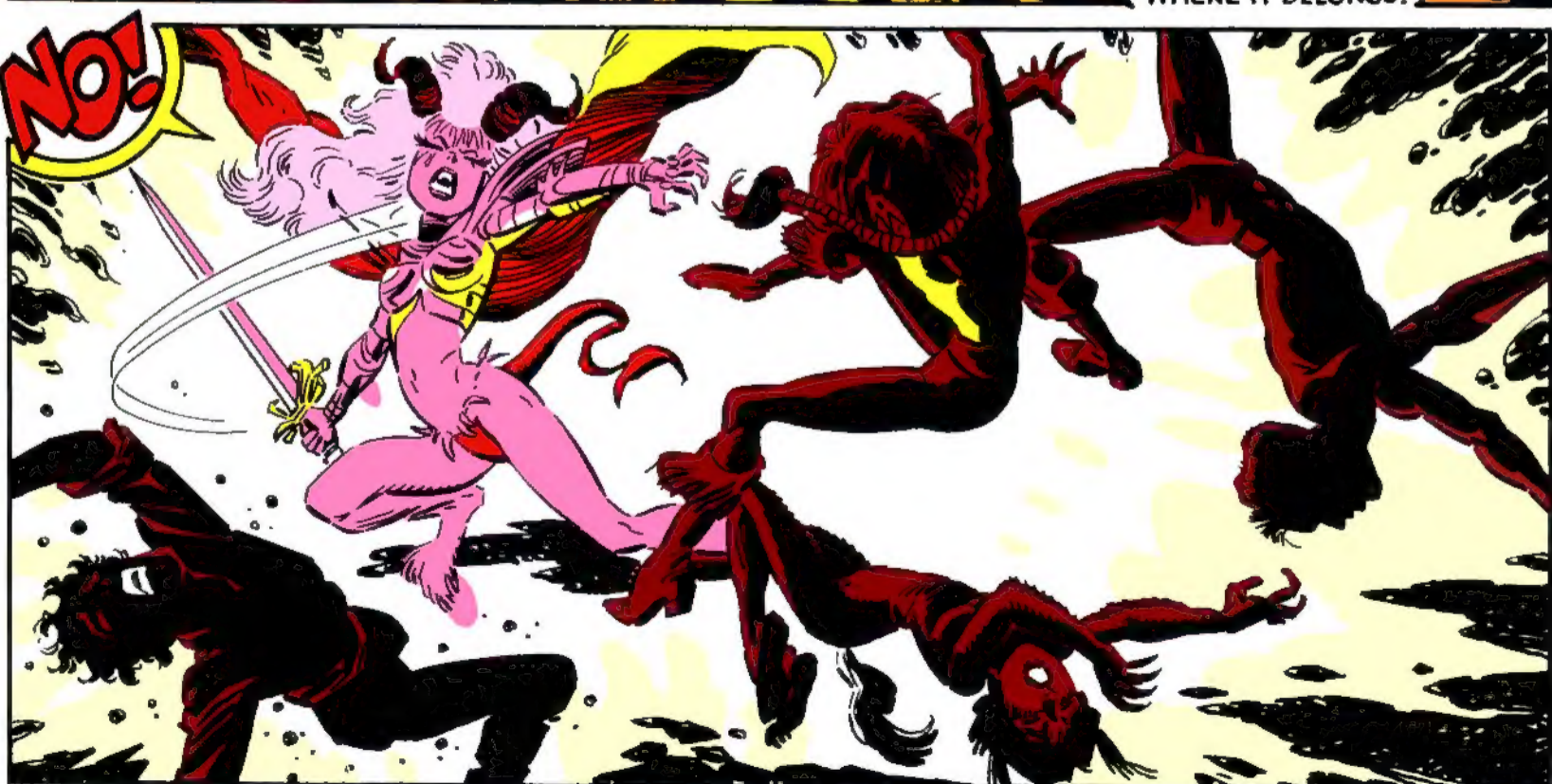
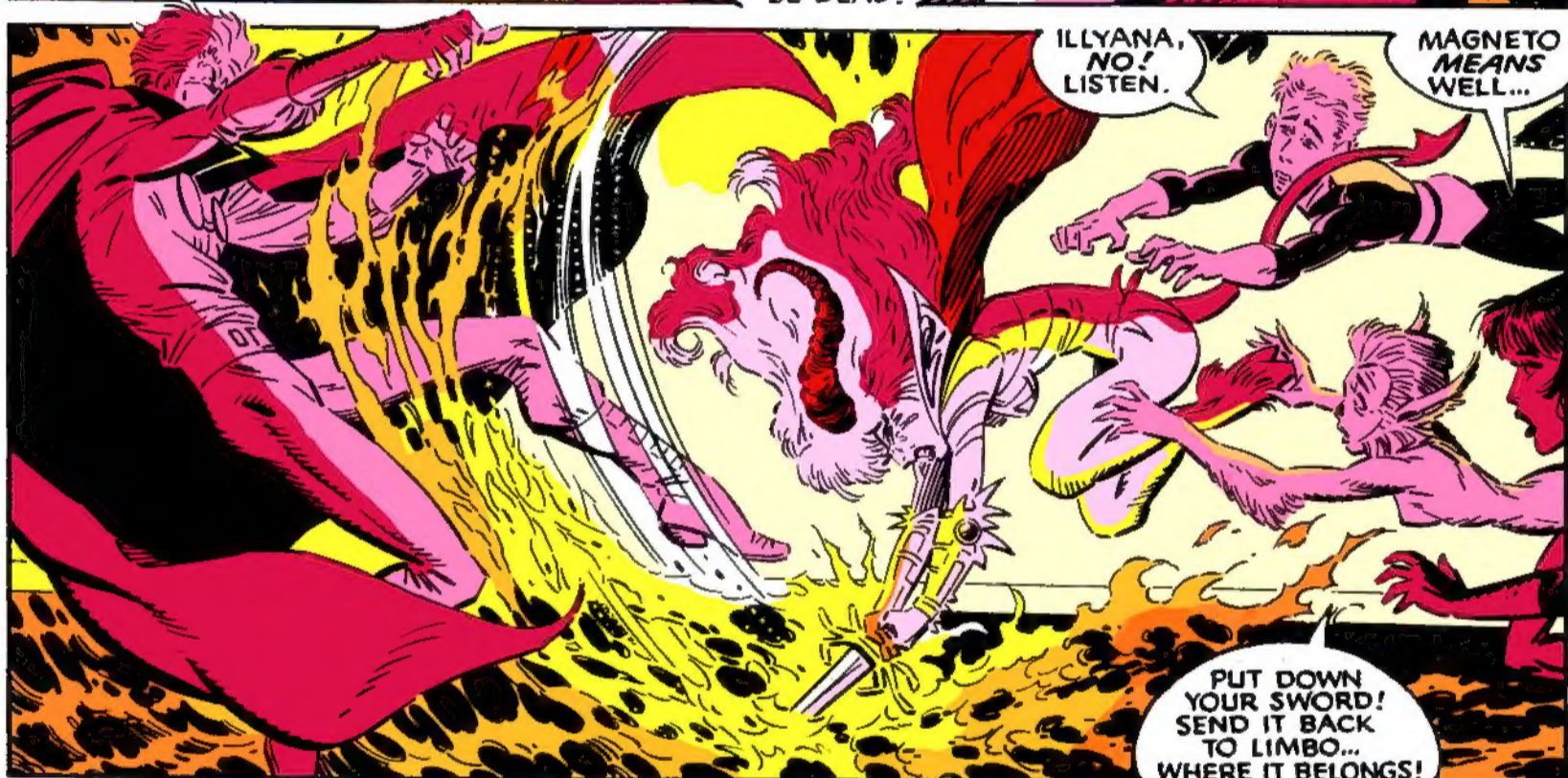
I'VE BEEN IN LIMBO, FIGHTING TO GET INTO DALLAS, INTO THE MAGICED AREA THERE!

WHATEVER IT IS... WHATEVER'S GOING ON... THERE'S SOME KIND OF BARRIER.



I CAN'T GET IN... AND MY SCRYING GLASS DOESN'T REGISTER MY BROTHER AT ALL!

I... I THINK HE'S DEAD! I THINK THEY'RE ALL DEAD!



ITS MAGIC THERE HELPS
KEEP LIMBO PARTLY FREE
OF DEMONS. YOU CAN'T
AFFORD TO KEEP
IT HERE.

AND WHAT
HAPPENED...
IT'S NO MORE
MAGNETO'S
FAULT THAN
OUR OWN.

PUT
BACK
YOUR
SWORD.

THIS ISN'T WHAT
DOUG... OR YOUR
BROTHER... WOULD
HAVE WANTED.



NOW
SEE
WHAT
YOU'VE
DONE!

FORGET
HIM,
GUYS! WE
GOTTA
HELP
ILLYANA...
IF WE
CAN FIND
HER!



CURSE YOU,
CHARLES XAVIER,
FOR PUTTING ME
IN THIS
POSITION!

I HAVE NO
RAPPORT
WITH THESE
CHILDREN.

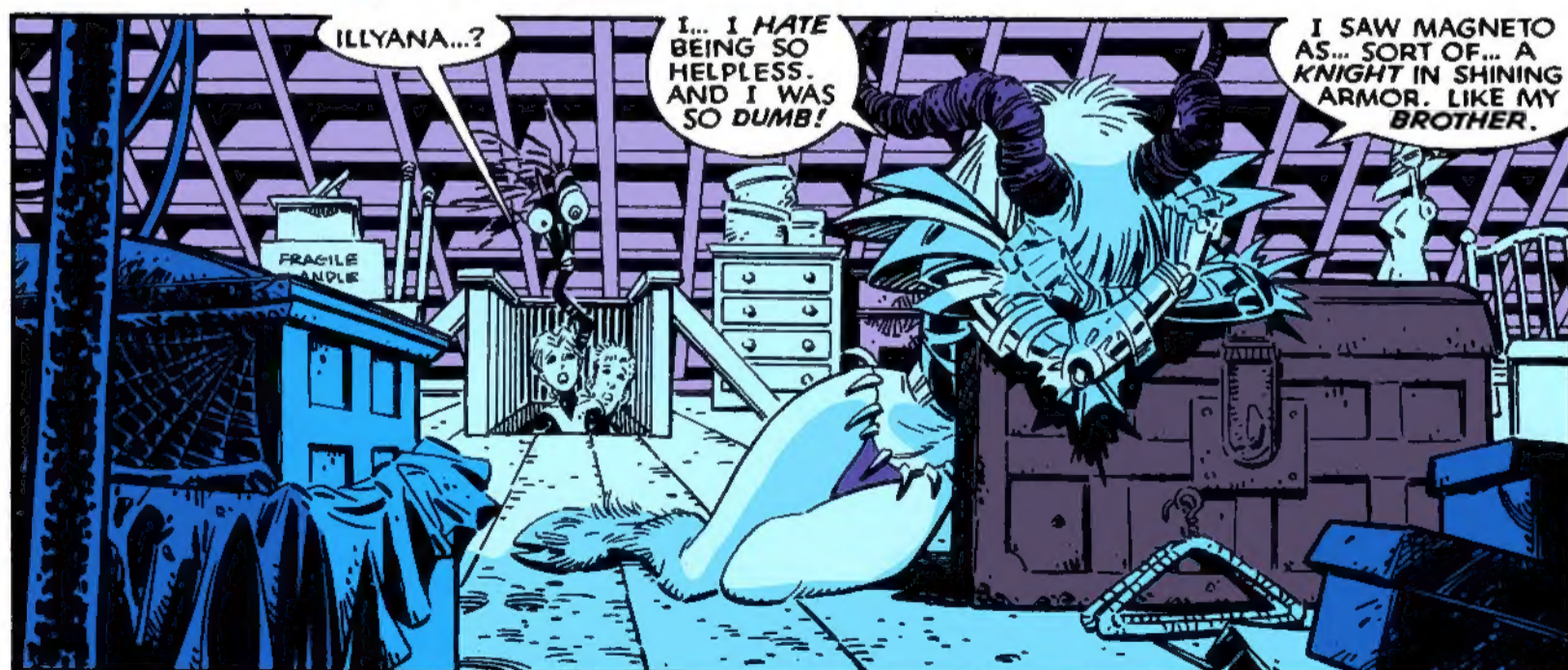
OBSERVE
THE BITTER
FRUIT OF
MY LABORS!



AN ILL WIND IS
COMING... THEY ARE
REGISTERING MUTANTS...
LIKE THEY ONCE
REGISTERED MY PEOPLE
IN POLAND...!

WHO KNOWS
WHAT HORRORS
AWAIT US.

BUT THEY
ARE ONLY
CHILDREN.
HOW CAN THEY
POSSIBLY
UNDERSTAND...
ANY OF THIS.



ILLYANA...?

I... I HATE
BEING SO
HELPLESS.
AND I WAS
SO DUMB!

I SAW MAGNETO
AS... SORT OF... A
KNIGHT IN SHINING
ARMOR. LIKE MY
BROTHER.



NEXT ISSUE: MAGMA HAS JOINED THE HELLIONS! AND EMPATH TAKES A... SPECIAL INTEREST.

PLAYING WITH FIRE!

A CHANGE OF SCENE! A SPECIAL GUEST ARTIST! A VERY STRANGE LOVE STORY.

THE FALL OF THE MUTANTS



Syl3nt
Bob